Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 6. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1872. NUMBER 24.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer taken to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & Co.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it *can* be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost.

HENRY FOSTER,

Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House.

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & Co. No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,

March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

CHEAP GOODS! GOODS CHEAP!

THE undersigned would announce to his patrons and the public generally, that he has just received a large and elegant stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS,
SLIPPERS, HATS, CAPS, &c.,
TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, SPICES, SOAPS, &c.;
TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFFS,
PERFUMERIES, NOTIONS, &c.;
OIL, LAMPS, LAMP FIXTURES,
WALL PAPER, WINDOW BLINDS, &c.,

besides a general variety of other goods. Call soon and see the bargains I am offering.

June 1, 1872.-3m. JAS. A. MAHER, SUMMIT, PA.

WHEN YOU WANT

TO INDULGE IN

Luscious Ice Cream,

CHOICE CONFECTIONS,

Foreign FRUITS, NUTS, &c.,

PRIME FRESH GROCERIES,

Tobacco, Cigars,

And Other Seasonable Luxuries,

CALL ON S. P. M'CANN.

New Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED FOR LIFE AND TIMES OF

Jas. Fisk, Jr.

Contains Biographies of Drew, Vanderbilt, Gould, Tweed, &c., with a financial history of the country for the last three years, and what Grant knew about "BLACK FRIDAY." Over 500 pages. Price $2. Address New York BOOK CO., 145 Nassau St., New York.

KANSAS REGISTERED BONDS

Sale and Profitable Investment Bonds. Some of the wealthiest counties in KANSAS—Allen, Anderson, Franklin, Johnson and Douglas Counties. Registered by the State of Kansas. Interest and principal paid by the State Treasurer. The Bonds pay 7 per cent. interest, and are over three years old, the coupons having been always regularly and promptly paid. For statistics and information, address SAM'L A. GAYLORD & CO., 32 Wall St., N. Y. City.

NO MORE RUBBING!

BUY ONE OF

STONE'S FOUNTAIN WASHERS.

Retail price, $1.50. STONE & FORD, 639 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Send for Circular.

$1,000 REWARD

For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that *De Bing's Pile Remedy* fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all Druggists. Price, $1.00.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark Patented

When the Blood Rushes with rocket-like violence to the head, causing hot flushes, vertigo and dimness of sight, it is a certain sign that a mild, salubrious, cooling and equalizing laxative is required, and TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT should be at once resorted to.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & Co., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

U. S. PIANO CO., N. Y. Price, No Agents. Circulars free. $290

ORGANIC LAW OF THE SEXES—Conditions which impair vitality—positive and negative electricity—proof that life is evolved without union—effect of tobacco—influence of fish and phosphoric diet—modern treatment of pelvic diseases, stricture and varicocele, and arrest of development; ten lectures to his private surgical class, by EDWARD H. DIXON, M. D., 42 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.; 64 pages. 25 cents. "Every line from the pen of Dr. Dixon is of great value to the whole human race."—*Horace Greeley.*

GREAT MEDICAL BOOK of useful knowledge to all. Sent free for two stamps. Address Dr. BONAPARTE & Co., Cincinnati, O.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the School Board of Susquehanna township, Cambria county:

S. J. LUTHER, *Collector,*		DR.
To amount of Duplicate		$993.46
CR.		
By am't p'd John Bearer, Treas'r,	$503.53	
" Tax returned to Co. Com'rs	55.32	
" Exonerations	31.42	
" Commission	49.67	—645.94
Balance due District from Collector		$347.52

JOHN BEARER, *Treasurer,*		DR.
To State Appropriation	$110.88	
John M. Weaklen, late Collector,	544.49	
John Bearer, late Collector,	108.73	
S. J. Luther, late Collector,	509.53	—1273.63
CR.		
By Orders paid	1303.87	
" Commission	24.51	—1328.38
Balance due Treasurer from District		$54.75

WE, the undersigned, do certify that we have examined the above accounts, and find them as above stated.

S. J. LUTHER,
JOHN SOMERVILLE, } Auditor.
P. W. HELFRICK,

Attest:—JOHN BEARER, Clerk. [6-22.-3t.]

PETITION FOR INCORPORATION—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 4, September Term, 1872.—Petition for the Incorporation of the GERMANIA BUILDING AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION of Johnstown.

And now, June 3, 1872, Petition read and Articles of Association perused and examined, which appearing to be lawful and not injurious to the community, are directed to be filed and notice of application for a Charter of Incorporation be given by publication for three successive weeks in one of the newspapers of the county. By the Court.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, June 12, 1872.-3t.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.20.-tf.]

SPARROWS.

Little birds sit on the telegraph wires,
And chitter and flitter, and fold their wings;
Maybe they think that for them and their sires
Stretched always, on purpose, those wonderful strings;
And perhaps the thought that the Word inspired
Did plan for birds, among other things.

Little birds sit on the slender lines,
And the news of the world run under their feet;
How value rises, and how declines,
How Kings with their armies in battle meet;
And all the while, 'mid the soundless signs,
They chirp their small gossippings, foolish-sweet.

Little things light on the lines of our lives—
The hopes and joys and acts of to-day—
And we think that for these the Lord contrives,
Nor catch what the lightnings say.
Yet from end to end His meaning arrives,
And His Word runs underneath all the way.

Is life only wires and lightnings then,
Apart from that which about it clings?
Are the thoughts and the works and the prayers of men
Only sparrows that light on God's telegraph strings,
Holding a moment and gone again?
Nay! he planned for the birds, with the larger things.

THE LIVING DEAD.

We are surrounded by the living dead—
Men whose whole lives seem purposeless and vain.
They're bubbles in the air, husks 'mid the grain,
Mere walking flesh-piles without heart or head.
They're dead as those on whose old graves we tread,
Long years companioned with the flesh-fat worm.
To show they're men, they're nothing but the form.
They are not worth their daily meat and bread.
The marvels of creation move them not;
As well preach God unto a fleshless skull.
Surrounded by the grand and beautiful,
They're cold as icy stone of mossy grot.
Their life's a dream, a festering in the sun.
Snatched from this working earth, who'd miss them? None!

ON A CONSTRUCTION TRAIN.

In the old country they would call me a navvy; here, they call me a railroad hand, and a good one at that, though I say it. I left a fine job on the Erie road, last spring, to go down to Decatur, Illinois, where there was a chance for me to boss a construction train on the Toledo, Wabash and Western line.

Now, as everybody knows, the Toledo, Wabash and Western runs through Harristown, which is a few miles from Decatur. Belle Carroll lived at Harristown, and it was because she lived there that I left the job on the Erie road.

A man called Smith was master of the line between Decatur and Danville. I broke for him as soon as I stepped off the cars, and showed him my recommendations. He was well enough satisfied with my papers and my appearance—you can see for yourself that I look as if I knew what work was—and he put me on right away. He even took the trouble to introduce me to the engineer, who was a young fellow called Joe Handley.

Now, I can't say that I didn't like Joe from the start, because I really thought him as good as they make them down here—I mean railroad men, of course—but I can say that I did not like his eyes. They hadn't a cast in them, mind; and there wasn't by any means a bad expression in them.

The whites of his eyes were like wet china, and the pupils were hazel. You'd have called them handsome eyes. What was the matter with them, then! I'll tell you. They were brighter than any eyes I ever saw before in man or woman; they were never still; and every now and then they seemed to swell and start in their sockets, as if they were going to drop out altogether.

Otherwise, you couldn't find a flaw in him, for he was curly-headed, fresh-complexioned, good-looking, and clean limbed.

As I was a stranger in the place, Joe volunteered to help me get a gang together.

We went to all the cheap boarding-houses and beer saloons, where railroad men most do congregate, and in two or three hours I had engaged twenty-four Dutch and Irish hands, all good men, in respect of work, to all appearance; and I had resolved, in my own mind, to keep out of Joe Handley's company as much as possible from that night. Not on account of his dancing, shining eyes, mind; but because he drank like a fish, seemed desperately fond of cards, and squandered his money as if there were piles of it in every gutter.

Before I knew Belle Carroll, I shouldn't have found fault with him on account of his prodigality, for I had been as foolish with my time and money as ever he was, perhaps; but, you see, since Belle Carroll's eyes had cast a beam of light across my soul, so that I could see what I was, I had tried to become what I ought to be.

I left off drinking, only taking a nip when wet through, or when aching with cold; I set a guard on my lips, for fear bad language might slip through; and I was like a miser with my month's wages, for I had sober thoughts of a home of my own, and little ones to make it heaven.

I had to pay in my turn that night, though, and drink in my turn, too, when I couldn't throw the whisky down on the floor without being seen; for it was necessary to keep well with my engineer; and if he had discovered any backdown in my good-fellowship, he was just the sort of man to pick a quarrel there and then.

There was a good deal of ditching to be done about Edwardsville, and grading about Hillsbro', and track raising all over, west, and as far down as St. Louis.

This gave me no chance to see Belle Carroll, and I was getting low spirited to such an extent that I would have jumped the job for a cent, when, running into Decatur one December night, I got orders from Smith to finish off a deep cutting, a mile and a half below Harristown.

I crossed the Sangamon River the next morning in high spirits, I tell you. The flat cars were on the switch at Harristown, so I left Joe to hook on the caboose and engine, while I walked down with the men to the cutting, looking this way and that behind me for Belle; but no Belle did I see.

There was plenty of work there for weeks, I saw at a glance, and I was mighty glad of it. The face of the embankment had to come off for half a mile, and a good deal of earth had to come out of the base on each side for a mile or more.

I set the men to work, and walked up and down the track, to keep myself warm, until Joe brought the flat cars down.

Joe was very fond of practical jokes, and some of the men bore him a grudge on that score. I believe there wasn't a man out of the twenty-four, indeed, that didn't dislike him.

They got along well enough with me, for it was company work, you know; and besides that, I was thinking of Belle Carroll all the time, and I couldn't have been hard on the biggest loafer that ever handled a pick.

But I'm forgetting Joe Handley and his practical jokes. Well, sir, he played off one on his fireman—a mere slip of a boy—that made me begin to think he was crazy.

They were both on the top of the embankment, which was very high and very steep. I was standing in the caboose, looking up at them, wondering what on earth made Joe laugh so wildly at nothing, when all at once Joe gave the fireman a powerful shove down the slope!

It was the maddest thing I ever saw done as a joke, for the chances were fifty to one in favor of broken bones, or death outright, as a man with half an eye could see. Why, my heart was in my mouth. Fortunately, the lad, after pitching forward, got his legs straight under him somehow or other, and came down, frightened and angry.

He got into the caboose and swore he wouldn't fire another time for Joe Handley.

Joe set up a loud, queer laugh; and, upon my word, I thought his dancing, glistening eyes would shoot clean out of his head.

"Lord!" thought I to myself, "if I was the company, I wouldn't have such a pair of eyes behind an engine of mine!" but, you see, I wanted to ask a favor of Joe, so I didn't tell him what I thought

The passenger train from the West ran into Decatur at half-past eleven in the morning, and we had to back to the switch at Harristown, in order to let it pass.

"Joe," said I, as he let on the stream, "I'll want you to stay a bit for me in Harristown. I wish to make a visit.—The men have plenty of picking to do, before they'll want the flat cars."

"All right," said he, readily. "I'll wait as long as you like. Is there a petticoat in it, Bill?"

Now, I hadn't made a confidant of Joe. I don't think I could have brought myself to do it for money, unless he had put a green shade over those dreadful eyes; and even then, if he had laughed just one of his queer laughs, I'd have stopped dead short, and smashed his face to a pulp, so help me.

"Petticoats be hanged," said I. "I've business of another sort to attend to.

I left him at the switch, and set out for Carroll's house.

Belle was making biscuit in the kitchen, and I caught her in her oldest dress, up to the elbows in dough. You can guess how glad she was to see me, and how she welcomed me, when I tell you that there was flour all over the back of my coat, and you could pick lumps of dough out of my beard, two minutes after I passed the kitchen window.

Time travelled like lightning, I tell you, for I succeeded in making her name the day, and the old man gave me his blessing, and the old woman kissed me, and begged me to be good to her child; and Belle cried, and I cried for company. I was very happy, till I bethought me of the bright eyes that were dancing up and down the track in quest of me.

I took my leave of the old couple, and Belle went to the garden gate with me, to make the parting easier, she said.

I was looking down into her dear eyes, seeing there all sorts of joys in store for me, when a little start of hers made me look up, and there, leaning over the gate, was Joe Handley!

I nearly jumped out of my boots. I wasn't afraid of the man, mind you, so far as a fair stand-up fight went; but I never caught the gleam of his eyes on mine without feeling cold in my spine.

"What a liar you are, Bill," said he, with one of his queer laughs. "There is a petticoat in it, after all."

I couldn't speak. If I had opened my mouth, I should have struck him.

"So, that's the favored one, Miss Belle?" said he, pointing at me with his thumb.

Belle was greatly put out. She was red and pale by turns, and pressed close against me for protection.

"I told you that I was engaged, Mr. Handley," she said. "And I'm sure I never gave you any encouragement."

"Well, there's more fish in the sea," he returned, and went back to the engine, roaring with laughter.

Belle told me that she had met him at a ball in Decatur, and he had beset her ever since. She prayed me not to quarrel with him, and I pacified her the best way I could with promises.

"Joe," said I, as we ran down to the cutting, "I never thought of your being my rival."

"Faith," said he, "I never put you and Belle Carroll together in my thoughts before to-day."

"You bear no malice?" I asked, offering him my hand, for Belle's sake.

"What would I bear malice for?" he returned. "'If she be not fair for me, what care I for whom she be?'"

But he pretended not to see my hand, so I drew it back, and was angry with myself for offering it.

I was nervous all that afternoon for the first time in my life, I believe. I don't know that I had any positive—what do you call it?—presentiment of evil; but I was uncomfortable, and altogether unlike myself.

Joe staid in the tender all day, and whistled. He was the best whistler I ever heard, and the men used to stop picking, to listen to him.

The day wore away painfully. We got a good load on the flat cars, and dumped the dirt two miles further down, on a road that crossed the track. By that time, it was nearly dark, and I gave the word for Decatur.

At Harristown we stopped, to get the engine before the caboose, and take on a dozen twenty-four foot rails. The men threw up the last rail just as the first flakes of a terrific snow storm fell around us. Then they jumped into the caboose, where there was a good fire.

I waved my lantern above my head to Joe, and off we started.

I was talking with the fireman, who was still sulky, and determined to demand his discharge, when a remark of one of the Irishmen called my attention to the fact that we were travelling at a much faster rate than ordinary. In a few seconds, the caboose, which was a condemned freight car, as old as the line itself, commenced to jump off the rails, and bump down on them again, in an alarming manner. There was no weight on it to keep it steady, you see, and we were going at a rate far beyond regulation speed.

Faster and faster we went, and the caboose swayed from side to side, and bumped and jumped more and more!

The men got frightened, and struggled from their seats, with their eyes on me, questioningly, and then fell back again, because they couldn't keep their feet.

"That born divil means to murder yez all!" cried an Irishman, wiping the sweat of fear from his forehead.

All this time I thought Joe was playing off one of his mad practical jokes on us, and I was shaking with rage.

"He'll never drive that engine again!" I said, as I gained my feet.

I pushed back the sliding-door, and swung myself out so that I could see the light in the tender. The wind was blowing a gale, and the snow blinded me. I got a better idea of the pace at which we were going, looking out, and fear crept into my heart as I estimated the danger.

I swung the lantern, low down, backward and forward, and shouted out at the top of my voice.

Joe answered with a shrill laugh that rose above the howling wind, and I felt the caboose leap under me and come down with a sickening crash. I knew that he had let on more steam, and that the trick he was playing us was one of those practical jokes that Satan delights in! It meant murder!

We were about seven miles from the Sangamon, which is crossed by trestle-work, forty rods or more in length, over which no train is allowed to pass faster than a man can walk.

I knew perfectly well that the caboose would never go over that elastic bridge at the rate of twenty miles an hour, let alone sixty, the pace at which Joe was driving us then; and I felt as sure that he meant to keep the throttle-valve open till he smashed us, as I was that I'd cut a poor figure before my Maker, if called away that night.

I thought of my gray haired old mother, knitting stockings for me by the fire-side in Toledo; I thought of Belle, so beautiful and good, and happy; and I thought how nice it would be to have Joe down under me on the floor of the caboose—to have my knee on the pit of his stomach, and my hands on his throat.

There was a panic among the men.—Some of them were swearing, and some were praying. Two or three hung on my coat as I swung the lantern mechanically to and fro outside, and implored me to save them.

"Men," said I, turning round, and setting down the lantern, "there's a raving madman on that engine, and he means to have our lives. There's one chance for us, and I'm going to try it. If I can reach the locomotive, and choke the life out of him, we may be saved yet!"

It was a desperate risk. If I hadn't had an old mother, and there had been no Belle to think of, I don't believe I should have had the courage to take it. To get to the engine, I had to climb to the top of the caboose, cross a corner of the roof, go down the ladder in front, and jump over the couplings. It was easy enough to get to the top of the car, in spite of its violent motion, of the fierce wind and blinding snow, because there were rungs for the purpose; but crossing the roof was another matter.

I threw myself on my stomach, and crawled forward, sliding this way and that with the fearful swaying. If ever I prayed in my life, I did then, you bet, for I had nothing to take hold of but the Lord's mercy, till I made a desperate clutch at the brake, and caught it, just as the caboose gave a jump that threw me boldily off the roof. Then I swung myself over, and went down the ladder.

Leaping on the tender was another sickening risk: but it was a matter of life and death, and I dared not hesitate, so I jumped blindly forward, and caught the knob of the cab-door by the merest chance.

Joe had his back turned toward me. He was watching the indicator, and whistling like mad. I hoped to spring on him unawares; but he heard me open the door, and turned with a wild howl, that rings in my ears yet. I got one blow at him that covered his face with blood, and then we closed.

You say that I am a strong man, I am strong—stronger than any man I ever compared arms with—but I needed all my strength in that tussel He was no chicken himself, and he had madness to help him.

My only chance was to stun or kill him, and I had only a few seconds to do it in. The worst of it was, I had no weapon. He carried an unopened clasp-knife in his hand. I wrenched this from him, and struck him on the temple with the butt end of it The blow partially stunned him, and I followed it with a dozen more, that laid him senseless in the corner.

You can make up your mind that it wasn't long before I choked off the throttle-valve, and reversed the steam, As soon as that was done, I got a good kick at Joe's head, to make sure of him; and then I shouted to the men, to let them know that we were saved.

It seemed an age before the speed diminished, but sensibly slower it became, at last; and the men recovering their courage, swarmed out, and put the brakes on, just as we came to the trestle-work

They wanted to kill Joe; but I was cool blooded as soon as the danger was over, and I wouldn't let them. We bound him, and carried him over to Smith's office, as soon as we got to Decatur He was raving mad, foamed at the mouth, and talked the wildest stuff.

There was a trial, and he was sent to the asylum at Jackson.

The company and the Decatur papers complimented me highly. I sent the papers to my old mother, and if you'll believe me, she spells out the compliments every night of her life after supper, and cries over them with pride.

But the compliment I was most proud of myself, were those I got from Belle's lips. She's my wife now That's my story, sir.—*Chimney Corner.*

* * *

"DAT ISH GOOT."—As a gentleman from New York was taking a glass of wine at the St. Louis, corner of Freeman and Hopkins streets, Cincinnati, a short time since, he observed at another table, seated with several others, a German who seemed uneasy and anxious, as if there might have been a Franco-Prussian disturbance between his beer and himself. Presently in ran a little girl her face radiant with smiles, exclaiming—

"Oh, father! we've got a little baby at home."

"Dat ish goot," said the Dutchman, as the anxiety disappeared from his countenance, "fill up the glasses."

Not many minutes elapsed before in rushed the little girl again with the announcement—

"Oh, father, we've got *two little boys* at home!"

The Dutchman looked a good deal astonished and not at all gratified at this little family redundancy, but rising at length to the magnitude of the occasion, he said—

"Vell, den, dat ish also goot, Fill up der glasses."

In a few minutes again appeared the radiant messenger, with the astounding proclamation—

"Oh, father, *we've got three little boys* at home!"

This was too much even for Teutonic impossibilities.

"Vell, den," says he, "*I goes up der and* STOPS DER WHOLE TAM BISINES."

* * *

I ONCE knew an industrious boy whose parents were poor but honest. He had a wart on his nose and a sore foot: but, nothing daunted, he worked with a determination and a will, backed by perseverance and energy, and nobly fought his way along, surmounting every obstacle. Mark the result. Last week I met him for the first time in ten years, and that little boy who began life only ten short years ago without a cent, hasn't earned a cent yet.

The Frozen Heart, or Juries and Injuries.

A TALE OF THE TIMES.

CHAPTER I.—UNREQUITED LOVE.

'Twas leap year. Olivia D'Erringer sat on an elegant *fauteuil* adorned with the family *chevaux de frise*, a poinard, or a field *gules*, with the chaste motto "*pansez a moi.*" Our heroine was sad. Her life was blighted by a union to one who could not understand and sympathize with her finer nature. She sighed for an affinity.

The door bell rang. She looked up listlessly at the entrance of a manly form. It was that of her family physician, Dr. Pillsbury. A strange magnetic chord in her susceptible heart thrilled at his approach. Here was a being whom she could love.

Or hate!

"Madame, I call to inquire after my patient—my friend, D'Erringer"

Olivia drew herself up to her full height and flushed an elegant glance.

"Sir, can'st minister to a mind diseased?"

"I beg your pardon, but—"

She interrupted him with a meaning gesture; then melting in all womanly tenderness, she fell upon his neck and said:

"Doctor Pillsbury, oh, dear Doctor Pillsbury, I know what you would say. 'Tis enough. You love me. I am thine."

"But, madame, I assure you—think for a moment—my friend D'Erringer—"

Olivia touched a bell An obsequious servant appeared, Olivia opened her *secretaire*, took out a vial and handed it to the servant with a significant gesture in the direction of the invalid's chamber.

CHAPTER II.—SCORNED.

Olivia waited in silence the menial's return He came and said with a bow:

"Madame, 'tis done."

"Enough, inform the undertaker."

Turning to her guest with a winning smile she said:

"Dear Doctor Pillsbury, the upas tree of our enjoyment has fallen. Be mine."

Dr. Pillsbury was confounded for a moment, then replied:

"There is my wife."

Olivia frowned darkly.

"Man, are there not divorce courts?" she hissed rather than spoke.

"But my children," he feebly remonstrated.

Olivia smiled scornfully.

"And you call yourself a doctor," she said contemptuously.

"But," urged the unfeeling wretch, "here is some misconception. I do not—"

"Ha! then you love another?"

"I must confess that—"

"Enough!" she shrieked. "Vile dissembler, you would crush a loving bosom! You would trifle with a gentle heart!" She drew a condensed navy of elegant workmanship. "I go to an early grave, but not unavenged Die, villian!"

He died.

CHAP. III.

A coroner's jury sat on the two sets of remains. They brought in a verdict of murder against Olivia.

She smiled calmly, and with womanly tact invited the jury to lunch.

She waited on them with outward composure, but with an aching heart. The obsequious servant waited on them also.

Then the myrter went to her dungeon.

The jury died that day simultaneously of a peculiar disease. Unfeeling calumny pointed the finger of suspicion at our heroine,

She smiled calmly.

CHAP. IV.

A miscreant who had read the newspapers was expelled from the jury box A double dyed wretch who could not tell black from white, was also put out.—Three dark and bloody desperadoes who pleaded guilty of common sense, were also excluded.

Twelve sympathetic idiots, duly proven to know nothing of the case, and to be incapable of forming an opinion about anything, were selected.

A bully for the defence.

A "chivalrous gentleman" for the prosecution.

A martyr in the dock.

An owl on the bench.

Two rival doctors testifying as to cause of demise.

A lunacy commissioner to prove that the crime was insanity.

An audience to correspond.

Some money.

Result—a verdict of justified eccentricity.

The crowd cheered.

Olivia fainted.

She had fourteen offers of marriage and sixty engagements to lecture, before leaving the dock.

Her counsel called next day with his bill.

* * * * * * *

The bar passed resolutions of respect to his memory.

CHAP. V.

But Olivia is unhappy. She feels a void in her life, as unfilled mission. The widow of the false Doctor Pillsbury is gone. She fled with her offspring to a distant land.

Olivia would fain avenge her wrongs, but cannot. Her heart is frozen.

MORAL.

Never put off a moral.

* * *

GRASSHOPPERS five inches in length are taking the stump in Wisconsin.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, : : July 13, 1872.

Democratic National Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT:
HORACE GREELEY, of New York.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
B. GRATZ BROWN, of Missouri.

Democratic State Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR:
CHAS. R. BUCKALEW, of Columbia County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie County.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
WILLIAM HARTLEY, of Bedford County.
FOR CONGRESSMEN AT LARGE:
RICHARD VAUX, of Philadelphia.
JAMES H. HOPKINS, of Pittsburgh.
HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, of Luzerne County.
Delegates to Constitutional Convention:

1. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, Philadelphia.
2. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, York.
3. WILLIAM BIGLER, Clearfield.
4. WILLIAM J. BAER, Somerset.
5. WILLIAM H. SMITH, Allegheny.
6. F. B. GOWEN, Philadelphia.
7. JOHN H. CAMPBELL, Philadelphia.
8. S. H. REYNOLDS, Lancaster.
9. JAMES ELLIS, Schuylkill.
10. S. T. DODD, Venango.
11. G. M. DALLAS, Philadelphia.
12. R. A. LAMBERTON, Dauphin.
13. A. A. PURMAN, Greene.
14. WILLIAM M. CORBETT, Clarion.

Democratic County Nominations.

Assembly—JOHN HANNAN, Johnstown.
Reg. and Rec.—JAS. M. SINGER, Jackson Twp.
Commissioner—ANTHONY ANNA, Chest Twp.
P. H. Director—JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown.
Auditor—PETER DOUGHERTY, Summitville.

POSTSCRIPT.—The opinion of the Supreme Court in Hite *vs.* Swank came to hand when we were about going to press. The opinion suspends the District Court as well as the Clerk. We will give it in full next week.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL, of Philadelphia, has been appointed Chairman of the Democratic State Committee. As a general rule, the average Philadelphia politician, whether democrat or radical, has a very confused and indefinite knowledge of the prominent men of his party in the interior of the State, or of the geographical connection of the several counties. He is perfectly familiar with the political wire pulling in the different wards of his own city, but beyond that he is not of much account. We believe, however, that Mr. Randall will prove to be an exception to the rule. He has ably and faithfully represented his district in Congress for several years, and is regarded as one of the most laborious and useful members of that body. He possesses all the elements to fit him for the new position to which he has been invited, and we predict that he will make the campaign a lively one, and that through his efficiency and energy he will fully meet the expectations, not only of his friends, but of the Democracy of the State.

The Baltimore Convention.

The Democratic National Convention met at Ford's Opera House, in Baltimore, last Tuesday. Every one of the thirty-seven States was fully represented, the number of delegates being 732. At 12 o'clock, August Belmont, of New York, Chairman of the National Executive Committee, called the Convention to order and delivered an appropriate and able address. Thomas Jefferson Randolph, of Virginia, was elected temporary Chairman and returned his thanks for the honor, in a brief and eloquent speech. Mr. Randolph is eighty years of age, and is a grandson of Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Democratic party. He is a gentleman of high character and great influence in his own State, and he is not a professional politician, but devotes his time to the cultivation of his own farm, near the spot where the ashes of his illustrious ancestor repose. Hon. James R. Doolittle, ex-United States Senator from Wisconsin, was elected permanent President of the Convention and delivered a lengthy address. After the appointment of the usual Committees, the Convention adjourned until Wednesday at 10 o'clock.

On Wednesday, as soon as the Convention was called to order, Mr. Burr, of Connecticut, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, made a report preceded by a preamble and followed by the Cincinnati platform. A call of the States was then proceeded with, and the Cincinnati platform was unanimously adopted. A ballot was then taken for President and resulted as follows:

Greeley	686
Black	21
Bayard	16
Groesbeck	2
Blank	7

After the Chair had announced the result, William A. Wallace, Chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation, arose and said:

MR. CHAIRMAN—Pennsylvania, second only in point of population, the equal of any in the virtue, intelligence and patriotism of her people—Pennsylvania, the pivotal State in this contest—asks to be heard. In obedience to a divided sentiment among the democracy of the great commonwealth we represent, a part of this delegation has cast its votes against the gentleman, who in accordance with the rules and usages of the organization, is now its nominee. The men we have thus sought to represent, from their characteristics of race, of teaching, and of thought, are slow to move. They are cautious in movement and steady of purpose and they regard with suspicion and distrust every departure from the doctrines of their fathers. They have seen no reason to reverse their traditions or to choose as their leader one who has heretofore been the embodiment of antagonism to every thought and purpose of their minds; but, sir, they are proud of their organization, for they are the men who created it; they desire to perpetuate its existence in order that its glorious record and its benefits may be the heritage of their children, and they will yield obedience to its discipline.

They will accept the result that the tribunal of the last resort, the high court of their party, has decreed, and in October, under the lead of a statesman of national reputation, will concentrate their forces in an invincible phalanx that shall smite with destroying power the ranks of a disorganized and divided enemy.

Pennsylvania, following the standard of the democracy, in the hands of its now accepted candidate, waits to lead the column to viceory.

Sir, on behalf of the Pennsylvania delegation, and in obedience to its instructions, I move to make this nomination unanimous.

The motion of Mr. Wallace was unanimously adopted. The roll was then called on the nomination for Vice President, resulting as follows:

Brown	713
Stevenson	6
Blank	13

At one P. M. the convention adjourned *sine die.* Next week we will publish the proceedings in full.

In obediance to the decision of the Convention, we place the names of Horace Greeley and B. Gratz Brown at the head of our paper, and will take occasion next week to express our views at length on the action of the Convention. That the ticket will be triumphantly elected is as certain as that the sun will rise on the first Tuesday of next November.

IN 1863 Pennsylvania expended about $700,000 in pay and equipment of emergency troops upon the requisition of the government of the United States. This sum could not be repaid without an act of Congress, and Gov. Curtin and Wm. H. Kemble, then State Treasurer, accordingly went to Washington City, and by their personal efforts procured the necessary legislation. The bill readily passed the lower House. One hour before it came up in the United States Senate the gentlemen we have named went to Mr. Buckalew, who was then in his seat, announced that the Pennsylvania bill would be reached in a few moments, and asked that he should speak and vote for it. Mr Buckalew picked up his hat and left the Senate Chamber and did not return until the bill had passed finally through the cordial support of Senators from other States, Mr Cowan being absent on account of ill health. This bill of such vast importance to Pennsylvania passed with neither Senator from Pennsylvania in his seat. Talk of the "Evans business!" Here is a man who refuses to vote to refund to his own State nearly a million of dollars, spent in sustenance of her citizen soldiers, simply because it was so expended, yet asks the patriotic people of Pennsylvania to place him in the seat of Curtin.

The foregoing article, which has been published in several obscure radical papers, found its way into a recent number of the *Herald* of this place. It is a most foul and villainous libel on the official career of Chas. R. Buckalew—so mean and contemptible that those who give it currency are ashamed even to state the source from whence it originally proceeded. It is a political waif floating on the sea of radical calumny and detraction. The course of Mr. Buckalew in the Senate of the United States is fortunately a matter of record, and therefore, unlike radical newspapers, cannot *lie.* It proves conclusively, that his vote was never withheld from any demand, either for men or money, made by the administration of President Lincoln for the purpose of suppressing the rebellion.

In his speech at Philadelphia three weeks ago, referring to his course in the Senate on the subject of appropriations to carry on the war, Mr. Buckalew said:

"I can recollect upon one occasion sitting in a conference committee after the hour of midnight, engaged in considering an appropriation for war purposes, amounting to $550,000,000, and that enormous sum was voted, and necessarily voted, by myself and others as representatives of the adhering States. We voted that prodigious mass of money, creating a corresponding amount of public debt, because the necessity demanded it. It was a plain duty to stop at nothing within the limit of honor to save our national cause from defeat, and to maintain that union of States upon which our great future happiness depends."

This is consistent with his all his acts in the Senate, and no man who has any regard for the truth will assert otherwise. If Andrew G. Curtin ever sees this attack on Charles R. Buckalew he will pronounce it false in every particular. The journal of the Senate shows that it was Mr. Buckalew who was sick and *not* Senator Cowan, and that Mr. Cowan had obtained leave of absence for Mr. Buckalew for two days on account of his ilness. Mr. Cowan was not absent at the time referred to, but was in his seat in the Senate. Mr. Buckalew was absent, for the very satisfactory reason before stated. The friends of Charles R. Buckalew are not ashamed of any act of his whole public life and no amount of radical defamation can blot or blur it. His public record is without spot or blemish, and of which any man may well feel proud.

THE New York *National Quarterly Review* was a warm advocate of Grant's election four years ago, but repudiates him now, and for precisely the same reasons which have been urged by the Democracy against his re-election for the last three years. In the course of an able and brilliant article in its last number on the subject of the next Presidency, the *Review* says:

We urged the election of General Grant for having contributed so much to the salvation of the republic from dismemberment, because, although we did not believe he had any knowledge of statesmanship, his rivals were little, if anything, better in that respect than he, while we felt certain that he was more honest and less selfish than they.

It is chiefly because we must acknowledge that we never made a greater mistake than this—because he has convinced us himself by his conduct that he is neither more honest nor less selfish than Mr. Seymour, or any other politician that has ever received the nomination from any of our great parties for the Presidency of the United States, that we now most earnestly oppose his re-election. We say "chiefly," because if he were even as honest and free from selfishness as the great Washington himself, we should consider his intelligence too limited, his administrative abilities too far below mediocrity, and his tastes too vulgar and groveling, to be able to discharge the duties of chief magistrate of the republic in a manner to do credit either to himself or the country. "That he has not done credit to either, but brought discredit on both during the past three years, no intelligent, candid person, not blinded by partisan prejudice, or some more selfish feeling, would for a moment deny.

The article concludes with the avowal of a desided preference for Greeley, in a choice between him and Grant, but adds with regard to the expected action in his favor by the Democratic Convention:

Should they nominate a more competent man, however, and one more generally acceptable to the intelligent classes throughout the country, then we would urge our readers to vote for the Democratic candidate. But to ask any one to vote for a candidate merely because he has obtained the Democratic nomination or the Republican nomination, seems to us so senseless a proceeding that we should be ashamed to be guilty of it. When different candidates are before the public we are in favor of the election of the one whom we regard as the best qualified and most honest, without pausing for a moment to inquire whether he is called or calls himself a Republican, a Radical or a Democrat; and hence it is that of the candidates now in the field, the one whose election we would now urge, with all the energy we possess, is Mr. Horace Greeley.

IRON filings around the roots of the bush will make the roses brighter.

The Late Editorial Excursion.

An Agreeable Party, a Delightful Trip and a Pleasant "Erie" for All.

In this age of startling progress, when the events of the day are known all over the world within a few hours after they have happened, it smacks somewhat of old fogyism to speak at so late a day of the State Editorial excursion, now for two weeks numbered among the things that were, but the pleasant experiences of that delightful trip are too vivid in our memory, too much cherished among the agreeable recollections of our usually humdrum life, too much fraught with heartfelt gratitude for the kind treatment vouchsafed us, to permit this, the first opportunity afforded since our return, to pass by without putting on record at least a hurried and imperfect sketch of what we saw and how we were treated on that occasion.

Be it known, then, to all who think worth while to peruse this narrative, that on Monday evening, 24th ult., in company with our "better half," we left home for the purpose of participating with others of the Pennsylvania State Editorial Association in what proved to be a most delightful and interesting excursion to the renowned city of Erie and thence down through the oil regions and back again to the starting point—for which pleasant trip we had been kindly equipped with the necessary "please pass" over the Pa. R. R. to Pittsburgh and from thence by the Erie and Pittsburgh R. R., via Homewood, to the beautiful city of Erie, located on the southern shore of Lake Erie, rendered famous as the scene of Commodore Perry's decisive victory over the English fleet on the memorable 10th day of September, 1812, and also immortalized by the dying words of the brave and intrepid Lawrence, "*Don't give up the ship!*" as well as by the no less laconic but expressive message sent to Gen. Harrison at Fort Meigs, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It is needless to say that in the superb passenger coaches and under the unsurpassable management of the railroad company first named we reached Pittsburgh on schedule time and put up for the rest of the night at the St. James, one of the best conducted hotels of which any city can boast, and which is specially recommended to the patronage of Cambrians from the fact that two former citizens of Summitville, this county, Messrs. Robert Black and Jas. McGinley, are proprietor and manager respectively.

Monday had brought together at Pittsburgh a goodly number of the fraternity and a fair sprinkling of the fair sex from Western Pennsylvania, and with these we took the cars for Erie at an early hour on Tuesday morning. Along the route our party increased in numbers, every new comer adding his or her quota to the interest and enjoyment of the occasion. Past Allegheny City, Beaver Falls, New Castle, Sharon, Greenville, Girard, and other places of less importance, we were carried in our onward course, bringing up at our destination, after enjoying a most delightful ride from Pittsburgh of nearly one hundred and fifty miles in length, at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Once in Erie, we were not long in seeking shelter from the broiling sun at the Reed House, one of the largest and most elegantly furnished hotels in Western Pennsylvania, but, owing to the illness of the proprietor and a strike among some of the employees, as we were assured, the excursionists found little else than the elegant furniture and the comfortable rooms to elicit their admiration. The early hour at which the western editors and their ladies arrived enabled all of us to secure the necessary rooms without much trouble, but the greater body of the excursionists, those from the eastern part of the State, who did not arrive until about 7 o'clock, had to endure many discomforts before they finally succeeded in ensconcing themselves in their respective apartments. However, all came to enjoy all that was to be enjoyed, and that they did without wasting much time in vain regrets about the want of management and lack of system so painfully apparent at the Reed House. Sight-seeing occupied the rest of the day, and the time so occupied was indeed pleasantly spent. The regularly laid out streets and avenues, the latter fully one hundred feet wide, the two beautiful public parks and elegant fountains, the handsome churches, public buildings and private residences, to say nothing of the delightful location and the beautiful panorama which the lake presents, especially to the one who views it from a lofty house-top, as we did from the residence of Mr. Lisle White—all were well calculated, in conjunction with much else of interest we might mention, to make exceeding glad those of us at least who had never before visited the city by the lake. There are several natural gas wells in Erie, and not a few natural "gas houses." One of the former we visited at the elegant mansion of a Mr. Clark, who very courteously received the party and showed the several ways in which this gas is made available for heating, cooking and illumination purposes. This well is some six hundred feet deep and supplies two houses with light and fuel, and then there is probably enough to spare for a dozen more houses. Erie contains a population of some 25,000, and being convenient to the richest iron and copper ore fields in existence, as well as being in position to command much of the lake traffic, it should be, as we fear it is not, among the most prosperous inland cities of the Union. Nature has done much for the locality, and there is seemingly a disposition among many of the moneyed men to let nature finish the job.

Wednesday morning the entire party and many of the citizens of Erie, numbering in all about three hundred persons, embarked on board the steam propellor China, one of the three largest and handsomest passenger boats that ply the lakes, all of which are the property of the Erie & Western Transportation Company, to the manager of which corporation, John E. Payne, Esq., the excursionists are under many obligations, not only for the trip itself, but for great kindness and attention to their comfort while on board.—The China is staunch and elegant in its construction and extremely luxuriant in all its appointments, and when is added to these features the fact that Captain Geo. B. Dickson, Engineer Roat, and the other officers of the boat, (no poetry intended,) are gentlemen in every sense of the term, it may well be conceived that our lines (albeit we were not on a fishing excursion) were indeed cast in pleasant places. A visit to the Canadian shore was on the programme, but the morning was deemed too foggy for the trip, so a run of five or six miles from shore, a whirl near the outside of the peninsula, thence out on the lake some ten miles or more, and from there back to port, was substituted in lieu of the voyage originally intended. We were all sorry that owing to the mist in the atmosphere we missed our promised visit to the British possessions, but nevertheless all were delighted with the trip, and when the party disembarked at Erie about one o'clock we are sure that every one, and especially those of us who had never navigated waters more extensive or turbulent than the billowy deep of the "raging canawl," felt that it was a "moighty foine time we were afther havin'." Had the China taken the short route to see its namesake on the other side of the globe with us on board, our feelings would probably have undergone a decided change. On board the boat the excursionists were made the recipients of a rare intellectual treat in listening to Miss Emma Garfield, a most accomplished elocutionist, who recited a poem, "The Vagabonds—Roger and I," in exquisite style. Mr. Kennedy King, of Erie, also gave several choice readings in a masterly manner, and Mr. Montgomery, of Philadelphia, added sweet symphony by the singing of "John Anderson, my Joe," with a richness of voice that was pleasing to the ear.

At 2½ o'clock the Democratic Editorial Association met at the Court House, Erie, some sixty members being present, seventeen of whom joined on this occasion. H. J. Stable, Esq., of the Gettysburg *Compiler*, was made temporary Chairman.

A communication was received from Wilson Laird, Esq., asking the Association to visit Massassaugie Point. Accepted.

The officers elected for the ensuing year are—President, John W. Brown, *Patriot*, Harrisburg; Vice President, H. A. McPike, *Cambria Freeman*; Recording Secretary, J. Irwin Steele, Ashland *Advocate*; Corresponding Secretary, J. W. Hawley, Reading *Eagle*; Treasurer, J. W. Rohrer, Kittanning *Sentinel.* Executive Committee—Wm. H. Hodgson, Westchester *Jeffersonian*; Wm. S. Black, New Castle *Gazette*; Captain H D. Woodruff, Johnstown *Democrat*.

The Executive Committee were instructed to confer with the State Association in reference to time and place to hold next annual meeting, the preference being for the Anthracite coal regions.

A vote of thanks to the Erie press was passed, after which the Convention adjourned to take part in the proceedings at Temperance Hall of the State Editorial Association.

At half past 4 o'clock the State Editorial Association was called to order by H. G. Smith, Esq., of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, President of the Association. Hon. J. B Gara, on behalf of the authorities and people of Erie, welcomed the editors and their ladies to the city in a neat and spirited speech, to which fitting response was made by President Smith. R. S. Menamin, Esq., Secretary, read his annual report, after which the following resolutions were presented and unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That our thanks are eminently due to the Presidents, Superintendents, and other officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad, the Reading, the Philadelphia & Erie, the Oil Creek & Allegheny River, the Allegheny Valley, and the Erie & Pittsburg Railroads, for the official and personal attention extended to our members and their families during the present excursion; not only in furnishing transportation but also in the marked willingness with which their courtesies have been extended.

RESOLVED, That we tender to the Mayor and City Councils, and through them to the citizens of Erie, our thanks for the generous and cordial reception extended to us.

RESOLVED, That we return our acknowledgment of the courtesies officially tendered us by the authorities and citizens of Titusville and Oil City, and that we shall take pleasure in accepting them.

RESOLVED, That we return thanks to the Erie & Western Transportation Company, owners of the Atlantic, Duluth and Pacific lake line, and of the Anchor line, for their tender of the splendid propellor China for an excursion on the lake, which was highly enjoyed. More gentlemanly officers than those in their employ are seldom met with.

RESOLVED, That to our brethren of the Erie Press, for their persistent efforts to secure our comfort and entertainment, we would express our feeling of fraternal appreciation.

RESOLVED, That we acknowledge our indebtedness to the Temperance Association of Erie for the use of the spacious hall tendered by it for our meeting.

After the adjournment of the Convention at Temperance Hall, to which a like invitation had been extended, a few of us availed ourselves of the kindness of Mr. Laird, and we are free to say that the excursion to Massasaugie Point, renowned in Indian history, which visit was made in a small steam yacht, was one of the most enjoyable features of the trip. Our course was up the harbor, passing on the way the place where Com. Perry's famous fleet was built and equipped.

From this pleasant excursion we returned in time for the banquet at the Reed House, which was certainly elegant in its get up, but the great lack of waiters and the absence of competent management so delayed the feast that it proved anything but an enjoyable repast. Owing to this delay the reading of the toasts and the responses thereto had to be dispensed with. After the banquet a hop in the spacious hotel parlors was inaugurated and kept up until a late hour.

At 8 o'clock on Thursday morning we bid farewell to Erie, and in a special train of elegant new cars, kindly furnished by J. C. Hepburn, Esq., General Superintendent of the Oil Creek and Allegheny Valley Railroads, we were soon steaming away in the direction of the Oil Regions. After running east twenty-six miles on the P. & E. R. R. to Union, our course was taken by way of the Oil Creek R. R., which passes through the upper oil region and terminates at Oil City, along which route we beheld with much curiousity countless multitudes of oil derricks and other paraphrenalia pertaining to the production and shipment of oil. Passing by several important points on our route, and getting a glimpse on the way of the beautiful city of Titusville, to which we subsequently returned, and also of other places of but little less note, our train eventually came to a halt for an hour or more at Columbia Farm, where our arrival was greeted by strains of sweetest music, rendered by an excellent cornet band composed of employees of the company, among whom we recognized the familiar face of Mr. Jacob Holtzworth, formerly of Altoona and Johnstown. Here also, without being made aware of the fact, we were received and accompanied in our tour of inspection among the wells by one of our earliest playmates, Mr George Bolton, Superintendent of the works, and whom we are glad to know has made his mark and much money in the oil regions. He and Mr. John P. Barcroft, manager, did the honors of the occasion with all the grace and dignity becoming gentlemen, which most emphatically they are. Columbia Farm is claimed to be the best managed oil territory in the world. It cost the company $20,000 (just when we can't say), and has yielded dividends but little short of $4,000,000. There are 95 steam engines on the premises, all which are in operation, some pumping oil and others boring new wells. Last year 200,000,000 gallons of crude oil was brought up from the bowels of the earth on this property alone, and the yield this year, it is expected, will far exceed that amount. Our stay here was brief but interesting, and when about to depart our friend Bolton very kindly tendered us the use of the band for the rest of day, which offer was of course gratefully accepted.

On to Oil City was the next move, where we arrived about noon, but before alighting the train was run down to Siverleyville, where we were afforded an opportunity to inspect the gigantic works of the Imperial Refining Company, which has a capital stock of $500,000 and does an immense business. The process of refining oil at these works was lucidly explained by Mr. John Pitcairn, jr., but want of space forbids further reference to our visit here.

Returning to Oil City, the excursionists were welcomed to the free hospitalities of the city by Mayor Sowers, whose name is no indication of his disposition. The Mayor is a gentleman of fine physique, and likewise a Democrat of the strictest school. Briefly but heartily did he welcome us, and thankfully and becomingly was the invitation accepted by the Association through its President, Mr. H. G. Smith. After that came dinner for the party at the Taylor, National, Petroleum and Duncan—all tip-top hotels—and it is the universal sentiment of all concerned that better "grub" than that served up at the several tables on this occasion never tickled the palate of an editor. And it didn't cost us a "red" either. Oil City has suffered in its time, having been twice destroyed by fire and once by flood, besides having had its business for the most part ruined by a financial crisis. If it didn't suffer from our presence it was much more fortunate than the good things so bountifully spread before us. Seventy-six regular trains daily arrive at and depart from Oil City, and in this as in all other things it is a live town, but its greatest prosperity is yet to come. Here we met another of the Bolton family, an elder brother of George and just as clever and whole souled, the inimitable Capt. Dan., who made things lively for us and did the handsome by all whom he knew or became acquainted with. A hurried visit to the Democratic club room, a large and handsomely furnished apartment, ended our sight-seeing in Oil City, which we left with feelings akin to regret in parting with people so generous, so warm-hearted and so full of enterprise and good will.

And now comes a part of the story which we feel that our feeble pen can scarcely do justice to. It was the princely reception and unparalleled ovation vouchsafed to us at the beautiful city of Titusville, which place we reached about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Here we were met by a large concourse of citizens, two more elegant cornet bands, handsome coaches, carriages and other conveyances in large numbers, and by a spirit of cordiality and generosity that, figuratively speaking, knocked us completely off our pedal extremities. It was the intention to ensconce us in those vehicles and place the three bands in the line of procession at proper distances, and thus provided for, we were to be driven about the city, but just then a violent wind and rain storm intruded upon the scene, and for the time being our triumphal march was changed to an exciting stampede for the several hotels. It was our good fortune to be driven to the Parshall House, not because the gentleman who did the driving was more partial to us than he would have been to others of the party under like circumstances, but likely because his instructions led him in that direction. Be that as it may, our experience at the Parshall House made us so partial to its management and so partial to its excellent accommodations, that we became partially impressed with the idea that part of the house belonged to us, and under that impression (or some other) put the key of Room No 80 in our pantaloons pocket and carried it all the way to Cresson. (P. S. We don't drink.) (N. B. If we owned the substitutes who run the Reed House, Erie, while we were there, we would indenture them to the proprietors of the Parshall House, to learn how to keep a hotel.)

After an early supper, the vehicles and the music were again brought out, and through all the principal streets of that gay and lovely city we were conveyed in grand style, its 15,000 inhabitants, or a goodly number of them at least, greeting us with smiles of welcome, waving handkerchiefs, flying flags, and like evidences of good feeling. God bless them all—they made us forget for the time being that we were nothing more than a hard-working country printer, and one of the poorest class.

Thirteen years ago Titusville was a hamlet of three hundred inhabitants—to-day it is without a superior, if indeed a rival, in the magnificence of its buildings, the beauty of its yards and gardens, the elegance of its streets, the enterprise, intelligence and generosity of its citizens, and the liberality of its Oil Exchange, under whose auspices and at whose expense the two hundred ladies and gentlemen who made up our party were entertained so superbly.

In the evening a most brilliant hop was inaugurated at the Parshall Opera House, one of the finest exhibition halls outside the larger cities, a temporary floor having been erected over the parquette for that purpose, and here the beauty, grace, dignity and fashion of the city displayed its most gorgeous attractions.—The fair daughters of Titusvillle as a class are as handsome and attractive as any of their sex the sun of heaven ever shone upon or the sons of men ever smiled upon, and if the bachelor hearts among us didn't go pit a pat while contemplating the enchanting scene before them, we are much mistaken in our guess. What say ye, Bros. Smith, Menamin, Hodgson, Easly, and others? Following the ball, or rather interpolated with it, came the banquet at the Parshall House, and it was a banquet well deserving of the name. All who partook of it were highly pleased with it, and that is its best eulogy. Before the feast P. W. Garfield, Esq., President of the Oil Exchange, made a very happy speech of welcome, to which President Smith replied in his usual felicitous style.

All in all, we had a glorious time in the oil regions, and in our heart of hearts we shall ever cherish a kindly remembrance of what we experienced among its noble hearted people.—Especially will pleasant memories henceforth tie us tight in spirit to Titusville, and if any of its oil princes should have occasion to seek an heir to their vast possessions, we hope they will bear in mind that we spoke first.

Homeward we came on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, by way of Pittsburgh, shaking hands with Johnny Thompson at Parker, and finally parting company with many of the excursionists at Cresson on Saturday morning. So ended our pleasant trip, and so ends our story for the present. May next year's excursion be equally enjoyable.

—At Seymour, Indiana, on the evening of the Fourth, a man named Norris, in producing lightning, preparatory to a theatrical performance, let fall a coal oil lamp in the midst of a crowd of children. The lamp burst, spreading the burning oil in every direction, setting the clothing of the children on fire. The little sufferers ran wildly through the hall, and before the flames were extinguished three of the children, little girls, were so badly burned that they died in seven hours. Norris was also badly, but not fatally, burned. It is said he was drunk, and only his injuries prevented him from being roughly used by the horrified and indignant citizens.

Address of the Democratic State Committee.

To the People of Pennsylvania:

According to the usages and customs of the democratic party of Pennsylvania a state convention was convened in the city of Reading on the 30th of May last, charged by its constituents with the high and responsible duty of nominating candidates for Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court and Auditor General, to be voted for at the state election in October next. This convention, for the first time in the history of the state, was required to nominate three persons for congress. The reason for this is found in the fact that the federal congress by statute awarded to Pennsylvania three additional members. It therefore devolved upon the state convention to nominate three candidates to be voted for at large by the people.

The last legislature having authorized a convention to be held to propose amendments to the state constitution, the democratic convention also nominated fourteen candidates for the constitutional convention in conformity with the act of assembly.

Democrats of Pennsylvania, your chosen agents in the state convention were required to perform these several most important duties. That they have faithfully and well discharged them is acknowledged by all, for the work of the Reading convention has been hailed with general satisfaction.

The duty now devolves on you to labor earnestly and harmoniously to ratify at the polls in October this action of your delegates. The contest before you is a most important one.

It is to decide many vital questions directly connected with the dearest interests of the people.

It is to determine if the labor, capital, wages, income, property and the prosperity of the people of this state are longer to be the prey of unscrupulous speculatators in politics, who regard the taxes of the people as money to be taken by combinations known as "rings," created solely to enrich those so associated, and accomplished by the votes of the agents of the people selected to protect their rights, foster their industry, and economize the expenditure of the public funds.

It is also to determine if reform in public affairs is possible for the people, or if their agents are so arrogant and powerful as to be beyond the reach of the opinion and votes of the honest toilers, business men, and yeoman of this state.

It is to determine if the great principles of representative republican government as established by our fathers are to be overthrown in order to set up a personal military dictatorship, under which the people of Pennsylvania will become the slaves of irresponsible power and military rule without a voice in the management of their government, or the right to regulate their domestic affairs or to protect their political interests.

It is to determine if the states of the Union are to be free and independent, and the people thereof to retain those inherent political rights by the exercise of which they created the federal government and ordained the federal constitution, to be the supreme law of the land.

It is to determine if personal liberty is longer to be preserved or if that dearest and highest right of freemen is to be destroyed at the caprice of a military cabal for the purpose of enforcing odious and arbitrary rule under the color of popular approval.

It is to determine if legislation is to be sold to the most corrupt bidder—if the money of the people is to be used to enrich "rings," composed of men in office and their allies—if frauds on the treasury are to be ignored and the guilty parties exempted from punishment, and if the privilege of the elective franchise is to become a farce, because frauds the most infamous are perpetrated on the ballot box, and avowed as the only means to overcome the honest votes of the honest men of the state.

Democrats of Pennsylvania. You are called upon earnestly to consider these questions and to render at the polls in October next your decision.

The memories of the past, the patriotism of your fathers, the trials and sacrifices they made to establish and give to their posterity the blessings of liberty and free government, invoke you to earnest, active, united effort to reform the administration of public affairs. We earnestly invite the chairman of the several county committees carefully to organize their counties for the coming contest. We respectfully and affectionately call on every democrat to devote time and labor to aid in the success of the principles of the party and its candidates.

We beg leave to call on every patriot in the state, whatever heretofore may have been his party associations, to look at the perils which now threaten the great interests of the people, the state, and public liberty, and to unite in the efforts now being made which have for their object liberty regulated by law, reform, prosperity and peace.

We present to the men of Pennsylvania the decision of the momentous issues involved in the October election, because it is the government of the state on which is directly and primarily devolved the responsibility of protecting the people in their rights, liberty and happiness.

Men of Pennsylvania! we appeal to you with a confidence proportionate to our cause and the necessities of the times, and with a deep conviction that upon the due organization of the state administration under fit men depends the protection of all our people in their rights, liberty and happiness.

By order of the democratic state committee.

SAM'L J. RANDALL,
July 4, 1872. Chairman.

A POOR BOY'S VICTORY.—The examination of candidates for Col. Wm. R. Roberts' nomination to Annapolis academy was recently held in the board of education, New York. Twenty-six boys were present, says the *Sun*, thirteen from the public and thirteen from the private schools of the Fifth congressional district. Sixteen of the number were rejected by Dr. Skiff, the medical examiner. The examination was conducted by Superintendent Kiddle and his assistant, Mr. Harrison. Master John O'Keefe, aged fifteen years, of 107 Washington street, stood first in the order of merit, and is to be the nominee. His parents are in very humble circumstances, his father, Timothy O'Keefe, being an ordinary dock laborer. The announcement of the decision of the committee was received with applause, as the appearance of the lad denoted his condition in life. He was heartily congratulated by all present, but by none with so much pride and emotion as his principal teacher, Mr. Duffy. Master O'Keefe, it was remarked by all present, bore a striking resemblance to ex-President Lincoln. A subscription is to be immediately started in the First ward for the purpose of securing his necessary outfit.

—The New Orleans *Times* gives an account of the Voudoo festival—one of their advanced steps towards enlightened citizenship—which recently took place on the shores of one of the bayous near that city. Some 300 negroes of both sexes gathered around a cauldron in which a snake, a cat and a cock were boiled together, and joined in a hideous incantation and the most heathenish dances.

EVERY EXPERIENCE.—If immediate attention were paid to the first intima[illegible] throat and lungs by disease, there w[illegible] comparatively few deaths from consump[illegible] whilst, as it is now, and the health[illegible] confirm us in the truth of what we [illegible] nine out of ten of those who die prema[illegible] die of some disease of the lungs—[illegible] sumption perhaps, at first, but [illegible] proceeds to that state, when it become[illegible] fixed as fate, and as fatal as the [illegible] DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE is infallible [illegible] such cases. It hinders the tubercular de[illegible] posits from settling in the lungs, and [illegible] they have began to form a nucleus, [illegible] KEYSER'S LUNG CURE dissolves and [illegible] them and carries them out of the syste[illegible] so many noxious elements which have [illegible] business to be there.

The blood is restored by DR. KEY[illegible] LUNG CURE to a newness of plastic [illegible] which, in its errand of reparation, it [illegible] utes to every part, making the whe[illegible] to run with smoothness and regularity, [illegible] according to every function the duties [illegible] nature has assigned it. DR. KEYSER'S L[illegible] CURE $1.50 per bottle, or 6 bottles for [illegible] Dr. Keyser's private office for lung exa[illegible] tions, 167 Liberty street Pittsburgh, [illegible] day, except Sunday and Tuesday, fro[illegible] A. M. until 1 P. M., and from 2 until [illegible]

THE Buffalo *Courier* says it is a mis[illegible] idea that Henry Wilson was one of [illegible] founders of the Republican party. In [illegible] when the Republican party was organ[illegible] in every other State, Mr. Henry W[illegible] was organizing the Know Nothing par[illegible] Massachusetts. The great idea at tha[illegible] was to prohibit German and Irish me[illegible] women from settling in New E[illegible] they should compete with the nativ[illegible] laborers in the workshops and factories[illegible] successful was Mr. Wilson that the [illegible] nees of his darklantern convention [illegible] elected. Gardner was made governor, [illegible] the legislature stood: House—Know-N[illegible] ings, 372; Whigs, 2; Democrats, 1; F[illegible] Soil, 1. Senate—Know Nothings, 40; [illegible] others, 0. This Legislature elected [illegible] Wilson United States Senator. Ha[illegible] elected him Senator, it then amended [illegible] State constitution, for the purpose of [illegible] cluding foreigners from the State. [illegible] were not only disqualified from offi[illegible] those coming from non-English [illegible] countries, already citizens, were place[illegible] peculiar disabilities as to voting. Th[illegible] sult was that the Germans abandoned [illegible] State in large numbers.

WE copy the following from an exch[illegible] which is important if true:—Chronic [illegible] arrhœa of long standing, also dysentery, [illegible] all similar complaints common at this se[illegible] of the year, can be cured by the use [illegible] nally) of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* [illegible] know whereof we affirm.

THE cathartics used and approved by [illegible] physicians comprising the various [illegible] associations of this State are now c[illegible] and sold under the name of *Parson's Pu[illegible] tive Pills.*

LANE BROTHERS
WHOLESALE HARDWARE
POCKET KNIVES,
Knives and Forks,
SPOONS, SCISSORS,
AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS,
Hinges, Nails, Files, etc.
Carpenter's, Blacksmith's, and
AGRICULTURAL TOOLS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Cor. Liberty & Sixth
Streets.

Geis & Foster.
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.
Johnstown, Pa.
invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
AT EVERY PRICE!

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!
136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of every kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

136 Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

DENTISTRY!
AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc. call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25-tf.]

CAMPAIGN
CAPES &
CAPS.

Presidential Campaign
CAPS, CAPES & TORCHES.
Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and PRICE LIST
CUNNINGHAM & HILL,
MANUFACTURERS,
No. 204 Church St't,
PHILADELPHIA.
June 29, 1872.-2m.

STRAYS.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in White Township, on or about June 15th, instant, one iron gray mare about 10 years old, and a dark bay horse, black tail, mane, and legs, star in forehead, and right eye out. The owner will come forward and reclaim his property.
je29.3t. MATTHIAS KESSLER.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

OATMAN & BUCK,
Physicians and Surgeons,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

Newspaper

Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, : : : JULY 13, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Clearfield jail is without occupants, and was sold to the highest bidder on Saturday.

—The Loretto martial band was here on the 4th. It is said to be the best martial band in the county.

—The railroad from Bell's Mills to Fallen Timber is pushing ahead. Several miles of the track have been laid.

—The M. and L B Association of Gallitzin picnicked on the 4th, with the Altoona brass band to make things lively.

—Two children of David Powell, sr., Cambria township, aged respectively 11 and 5 years, died on the 30th ultimo.

—The weather is hot, but no possible quantity of caloric can excuse a man's saying that Cresson had fire-works on the 4th.

—A "Friendly Indian," who styled himself White Feather, lectured on something in the Court House last Monday evening.

—A lad named Wilson fell from a swing at Coopersdale two weeks ago and died in three days after from inflammation of the brain.

—A man named Hickey cut Albert Rider with a knife in Snow Shoe, Center county, a few days ago, and killed him. Hickey is now in Bellefonte jail.

—Capt. G. Nelson Smith has been appointed paymaster of the Kansas Pacific railroad, now being constructed. Good for the Captain—may he keep on top this time.

—Messrs Kennedy & Stich, contractors for the carrying of the mails between this place and Carrolltown, have placed an elegant new passenger hack on the route.

—Our friend and subscriber, Mr Peter Somers, of Fairbury, Illinois, formerly of this county, paid us a pop visit on Thursday. He looks well and thinks well of his western home.—Success be his.

—Billy Vaughn, for a long time fireman of our branch train, has gone on the main line as engineer, and Dick Humphrey has been promoted from Stewart & Co.'s Johnstown store to fill the vacancy.

—Rev. F. S Kittell, second son of William Kittell, Esq., of this place, who has been absent in Rome (where he was ordained priest in May, 1871,) for nine years past, is expected to reach home this (Saturday) morning.

—That new rolling mill at Altoona is going to be erected. The ground has been staked off, a short distance south of the Altoona Manufacturing Company's shops, and work on the foundation is to be commenced immediately.

—Col. John Woods, the whole souled proprietor of the Altoona Exchange Hotel, sends us this dispatch: "The Democrats of Altoona this (10th inst) evening fired one hundred guns for the nominees of the Baltimore Convention."

—A vicious sow in Mifflin county "went for" a little girl with a piece of bread in her hand a few days ago, and had it not been for the prompt interposition of a powerful dog, the probabilities are that she would have been devoured by the vicious brute.

—The Red Stockings of Johnstown played the Blues of Indiana a game of base ball on the morning of the 4th. Score: Reds, 55; Blues 17. The Reds appear to have the ball field all to themselves SINCE our Mountaineers have quit playing.

—Several fire alarms in Altoona last week, the most important of which was caused by the explosion of a bunch of fire crackers in J. G. Vallade's show window, demolishing several panes of glass and destroying goods to the value of about $75.

—Mrs. Rhinehart, residing in Morris township, Clearfield county, and who had been on a visit to some relatives in Lycoming county, died in the cars while on her way home. She was a victim to consumption, and started home in a dying condition.

—A twelve year old boy named Joseph Swatman, employed in a coal mine at East Conemaugh, fell between two coal cars, on the 29th ult., and his feet caught in the cross-ties, breaking his legs and mangling them in a shocking manner. He died the next evening.

—Sam'l Henshey, of Fostoria, Blair county, swallowed a small bone while eating supper, a few days ago, and came near handing in his chips. Skillful medical aid saved him. A Mrs. Haggerty, of the same place, was prostrated by sunstroke on Sunday last.

—The Lewistown Silver Cornet Band, in a lengthy card published in this week's Lewistown DEMOCRAT, express in very enthusiastic terms their high appreciation of the treatment vouchsafed them while in this place on the 4th inst. We may publish it next week.

—A correspondent of the Greensburg ARGUS is responsible for the story that a snake over eleven feet long was recently killed in East Huntingdon township, Westmoreland county, and that her supposed mate, of still greater dimensions was seen in the same locality.

—The wife of Dr. Thos. F M Clure, of Tyrone, said to have been a most estimable lady, died somewhat suddenly on Tuesday last, and was interred in the Catholic cemetery there on Thursday morning. Our earnest sympathies are with our young friend in his great loss.

—Several local letters, one of them from "Saltero," a poetic contribution from S. B. McCormick, Esq. (in type), and a communication and other matter from "Rob Roy," have been unavoidably crowded out this week. What time don't spoil will appear in our next.

—A man at Altoona learned on the 4th what momentum means. He jumped from the Hollidaysburg branch train while it was under rapid headway, and was picked out of a neighboring ditch immediately afterward.—He is complaining about the doctor's bill just now.

—Scott Monroe once more! We located him in the penitentiary in our last issue, but the Sheriff didn't. He broke out of the Bedford jail a couple of days before he was to have been removed to Allegheny City, and now the sum of $100 is begging his return to his old quarters.

—The HERALD man promises Cambria county to Grant. Which reminds us of the Biblical story of the devil on the mountain promising all the world for a certain consideration, while at the same time he didn't own enough of earth to make a tumble-bug ball of respectable dimensions.

—Among the good men and true who made up the recent Editorial excursion party, we name Mr. A. McClelland, of the enterprising advertising firm of McClelland & Co., Pittsburgh, whom we found to be a genial gentleman and a worthy representative of an agency which country printers doing business in that city will do well to tie to exclusively.

—The picnic in aid of St. John's Catholic church extension, Altoona, was so much of a success that it was continued from the morning of the 4th till Saturday evening ensuing. One day was not enough to go around all who wanted to be there. It is to be repeated on the 16th and 17th of next month. The picnic of the brass and iron moulders the same day was also very enjoyable.

—The pupils of the Academy of the Holy Name gave their annual exhibition on Tuesday evening, and did exceedingly well for children so young. On Thursday afternoon the boarding scholars of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary gave a like entertainment, and those who witnessed it speak very highly of the way in which the boys acquitted themselves. We hope to have a full report from some source next week.

—Last Monday, a short distance west of Johnstown, a passenger on the Pacific Express west got out of a doze just in time to discover a fellow in the act of stealing his watch. He said something about the impropriety of such conduct, whereupon the fellow drew a razor and attempted to execute the right mollinet cut. It was unsuccessful, and the Pittsburgh jail now holds the desperado.

—Col. Robert A. McCoy, chief clerk of the Land Office at Harrisburg, and Thomas Wallace, a schoolmate of lang syne, freight agent of the P. R. R. at the same place, were in town a few days ago for the purpose of locating their families at "Belmont" for the heated term. Bob is a radical, but Tom, like his brother William A., is a true blue Democrat. To the latter, that is to say to Tom, we look for the political reformation of the former.

A HUNTINGDON MYSTERY.—One week ago this morning, says the Phila. *Sunday Dawn* of the 7th inst., the attention of the police of Huntingdon was called to a sad case. From the midnight train a woman in a delicate condition was put off, and falling into the hands of some unprincipled as well as unfeeling young men, she was most shamefully abused. At three in the morning she was found in an almost dying condition. Her story is, that until some months ago she was residing at Harper's Ferry; that a landlord going from there to Massillon, Ohio, induced her to go with him as chambermaid; that after he got her there he effected her ruin, and as a certain inevitable event approached, he brought her to Ebensburg, Pa., where he left her, giving her one hundred dollars. She only remained there a short time; came to Altoona, and hired out to do housework, but the landlady, when she learned her condition, informed the Mayor that the unfortunate creature was likely to become a charge on the city, when that worthy gentleman shipped her to Huntingdon, by what authority of law we know not. The Chief of Police of Altoona stated that when she left there she had $114 in money. When found in Huntingdon, there were found on her person only a few dollars in scrip. The Burgess of Huntingdon, having a more humane disposition, procured her a resting-place and medical aid, and arrested two of the alleged ruffians who had so inhumanly treated her, and is on the track of the others. These, it is alleged, wheeled her through the town on a wheelbarrow, tore her clothes from her, threw buckets of water on her, and left her in an exhausted condition.

But now comes the mystery. On Monday or Tuesday a well-dressed, middle-aged man landed in Huntingdon, and made inquiry after the woman. He was directed to the Chief of Police, and desired that the woman should have stimulants—insisted on it. But the doctors differed with him in his opinion, and advised that she take nothing from him. He refused to give his name, or explain his interest in her. Nor was she able to recognize or identify him. He hung around two or three days, asserting that she must not stay there. The police finally notified him that he had better leave the place, a hint upon which he acted, and has not been heard from since. The girl is an octoroon, and claims to be a niece of old Ossawattamie Brown, whose soul, like Will o' the Wisp, is still marching on. The landlord referred to is a married man, and it is suspected in Huntingdon that the mysterious individual is an emissary of his, delegated to get the girl out of the way. Two young men of the place, and respectably connected, have been arrested and held for court. These facts we gleaned personally from the policeman who made the arrests and procured the unfortunate creature shelter and medical aid.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.—When John W. Forney was a reporter on the Philadelphia KEYSTONE, it is said of him that he remarked that "it was a pity the American colonies had not remained under the yoke of Great Britain, for then newspaper men would not be obliged to write up the doings and misdoings of the 4th of July." The sentiment contained in this utterance will be appreciated by all newspaper men; but when, in addition to the trouble complained of, it is made so by the fiat of circumstances that the report cannot appear before the public till long after the events which occurred had become a thrice-told tale, the "writing up" of the same assumes the shape of not only a troublesome but a thankless task. So we will be brief. At 10 o'clock A. M., the Dauntless fire company, with engine, hose and ladder carriages, etc., paraded through the principal streets. The body presented a fine appearance. The members were uniformed, black pantaloons, white shirt, red belt, and blue cap, forming their TOUT ENSEMBLE. The engine and carriages were beautifully decorated with evergreens, flowers, and flags. The Lewistown Silver Cornet Band marched in the procession. After the parade the company and about nine tenths, of our citizens, with hundreds of visitors from neighboring localities, repaired to Loyd's Grove. The order of exercises there was: 1, Reading the Declaration of Independence, by Hartman Berg; 2, oration by John S Rhey; 3, dinner; 4, dancing, croquet, etc. The Sabbath school of the Congregational church also indulged in a basket picnic in the wood south of the depot. In the evening, the finest display of fireworks ever seen by Ebensburg was made. So, and generally after this manner, passed the 4th, and one and all unite in saying that "the day we celebrate" was WELL celebrated by our citizens.

MURDER IN TYRONE.—A correspondent, "C. T. C.," whose letter we find it impossible to make room for in full, sends us among items of news the following particulars of a murder committed in Tyrone on the 4th: A shocking affair occurred in Tyrone on the 4th of July, in which William Wingate was shot and killed by John Zeylinger. These two men had previously quarreled, and on the 4th renewed the quarrel. Wingate first struck Zeylinger, when the latter told the former that he would shoot him. Wingate invited Zeylinger to shoot, saying he was not afraid, when the latter produced a pistol and fired several times, one of the balls taking effect in Wingate's abdomen. The latter was carried to the house of Mr. McLane, where he died about 4 o'clock the next evening. Eight balls are reported to have entered Wingate's body. Zeylinger was arrested and taken to Hollidaysburg jail the evening of the 4th.

—It will be good news to the ladies and all others desiring to purchase cheap dry goods, dress goods, linen goods, notions, gents' furnishing goods, and other commodities too numerous to mention, to learn that the renowned NEW YORK BRANCH STORE, which supplied our citizens so satisfactorily last year with such superb bargains, is about to be opened out in the store room recently occupied by Mr. R. R. Davis, opposite the Congregational church, East Ward, positively on Monday next. The proprietors will be glad to see all their old friends and hundreds of new ones, and our advice is, do not fail to go and see "how it is yourself," and then tell your neighbors all about it.

—We learn from the Altoona TRIBUNE that Mrs. H. T McClelland, of Allegheny Furnace, met with a very serious accident on Friday afternoon, 28th ult. Mrs. M. was riding a spirited horse, which, becoming frightened at an approaching wagon, ran away, eventually throwing the lady to the ground with such violence as to cause a compound fracture of her left ankle. Drs. Gemmill and Fay were summoned, and at first feared that amputation of the foot would be necessary. Fortunately they did not have to resort to this terrible alternative. A portion of the ankle bone was removed, and it is announced that Mrs. McClelland will be a cripple for life.

—On the 17th instant (next Wednesday,) a grand picnic will be given under the auspices of the temperance society connected with the "Church of the Holy Name" in Lloyd's Grove. A big dinner, dancing, croquet, etc., will comprise the programme. The proceeds of the affair will be devoted to the purchase of a bell for Father Christy's church—an object toward which we are sure none of our citizens will refuse to contribute his mite, particularly after it is known that the bell when bought, and got, and swung, will not only call to the house of Divine worship, but will also be made to do duty as a fire alarm signal. A cornet band will be in attendance. Everybody is invited to be present.

A NICE PRESENT.—In New York the latest fashionable gift for a lady is a large case holding pots of rare flowers, with a gilt bird-cage containing a canary bird mounted on the handle. In this vicinity, more modest, it should, if it is not, be deemed *the thing* to present a ladyfriend with a fashionable summer suit, hat or bonnet, and the place of all places to buy articles of that kind and many other kinds, is at Coppock & Aldendifer's elegant fancy store, No. 212 Main st., Opera House, Johnstown.

TIME!—It is a matter of moment to sportsmen whether Dexter, Startle, Goldsmith Maid, Lucy or Henry is the fastest trotter. Dexter for a long time held the champion belt at 2.17¼; but it is said this time has been beaten by at least some of the others. However this may be, there is no question that John J. Murphy, corner Main and Franklin street, Johnstown, keeps for sale and sells dry goods, dress goods, and fancy goods cheaper than any other merchant in the county.

AGGRAVATION.—The time to possess one's soul in patience is when one's hat blows off in the street and the owner of that hat gets his eyes too full of dust to see his way to M. H. Mayer's ready-made clothing store, 243 Main street, Johnstown. Mr. M. keeps about the most complete stock of clothing in Cambria county, and his prices are beyond cavil. We advise our readers to call and see him when they have an opportunity.

MARRIED—In Carrolltown, July 7th, by Rev. Father Lynch, Mr. David Horst and Miss Mary Weakland.

DIED—Near Wilmore, June 30th, of a lingering illness, Mrs. Margaret Grew, aged 34 years.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

JOHNSTOWN, July 10, 1872.

Dear Freeman—M. P. Meagher, Esq., as clever a gentleman as ever "crossed the say, sir," gave us paper and envelopes enough to write an entire new *Freeman*, for which I am exceedingly thankful, and hope he may be blessed exceedingly in his new enterprise—the book and periodical business. He has stock enough to supply Cambria county with reading matter, stationery, pictures, etc. Call on Meagher.

David Hykas, a young man whose parents live in Shippensburg, Cumberland county, was drowned here on the first of July, in Stony Creek, a few miles from town, whither he had gone to bathe.

We had lots of picnics here on the Fourth.—The German Catholics held one at Woodvale, the Irish Catholics one at Cambria city, the Turners one at Leunin's grove, the Welsh S. S. one at Yoder hill, the Agricultural Society one at the Fair Ground, and the young people one at Davidsville. A heavy rain at 5 o'clock hastened the adjournment of these meetings. The Catholics of St. John's Church took in over one thousand dollars.

The District Court met on Tuesday, July 1st, and tried a few cases. The grand Jury ignored most of the bills before them. Three cases were traversed—one a larceny, one adultery and one assault and battery. About the evening of the 3d a dispatch came from Philadelphia announcing that judgment of ouster had been pronounced against the clerk, G. T. Swank, Esq. Court adjourned over the 4th. On Friday one case was tried, when court adjourned till the 1st Monday of October.

The weather was so warm here on the 4th, and before and after, that it burst the big thermometer that was suspended before the post-office. It tried to get up to 161 degrees in the shade and died in the effort. Peace to its pieces.

The editor of the *Echo* was badly burnt just before the 4th, by a flash of his own—wit. It was unexpected, even by himself, and there is no danger of the like happening again.

We have received a pamphlet from the pen of Hon. J. M. Swank, chief clerk of the Agricultural Department, Washington, being a history of that Institution. It is a scholarly effort and is tersely written, but we demur to the shape of the pamphlet, which is nearly square. Not the author's fault, of course.

The following lines were absolutely written by us without any help whatever. They are *apropos*.

I am sitting to-night
And wondering why
Some people get tight
The Fourth of July.

Is the love they feel
For country so strong
That it makes them reel
And stagger along?

Or is it because,
When they dress so fine,
They forget the laws
And remember benzine?

I am sitting to-night
And thinking me, too,
If Freedom's goddess got tight,
What the plague she would do.

Would she take our flag
Out into the garden,
And shape "the old rag"
Into a *Dolly Varden*?

If she would sip and glut
As some people do,
Methinks she would put
Her own flag through.

Thus I am vexed to-night,
And wondering why
So many get tight
On the Fourth of July.

As you are already aware, a daily paper is on the tapis here. It is to be called the "Daily Mountain Voice," and the initial number is promised for Monday next. Good!

David Buck, a soldier of the late internecine war, died in this place a few days ago, and was buried with the honors of war in the Lutheran cemetery, on Sunday, the 23d of June. He died of consumption.

The Albrights held a Liebesmahl or "love feast" in Richland township during the last week of June. Thousands of people attended—many from Johnstown. There was a run on the livery stables.

Some folks are very desirous of buying a part of the market square, consisting of four corner lots divided by two streets, Main and Market, and is really four lots. The market house is being built on one lot. It should have been built on the four lots—that is four structures of the same style, size and shape should have been built—one for a butter and egg market, one for a meat market, one for vegetables, and one for grains and potatoes, etc. Then it would have looked stylish.

A boy six years old named Parfitt was drowned in Millville borough, June 25th. The water in Stony Creek rose ten feet in four hours, owing to the heavy rains, and the boy went to see the flood, slipped in and was taken down the river.

We have two more new institutions. One is a carriage drawn by a three feet high pony, and the other a carriage drawn by a pair of Darwin goats. The carriages will seat four persons each. Couldn't some of our engine makers get up one to run by steam?

Houses to rent are as scarce as hairs in butter and much harder to find, except two that had the small-pox last winter. Who wants these? Speak soon.

ROB ROY.

MUNSTER, July 5, 1872.

Dear Freeman—Probably you are not aware that one of the finest groves in this county is Mr. Joseph Hogue's sugar camp, situated only one quarter of a mile from Kaylor's station, and accessible by roads and paths from every point of the compass. The trees are all well developed, close together, and the branches thereof afford what the poets call an umbrageous shade fully six acres in extent, covering ground remarkably level and free from high grass and undergrowth, the great drabblers and demoralizers of female toggery in damp weather. Nor is the land anywhere of that spongy character which plays such sad havoc with the fairy-like shoes and white stockings and underclothing of the belles of beauty. Pure cool water is within easy access, and lumber for dancing floors, tables, and like purposes, is near at hand, while the most desirable places for swings, croquet and play grounds, and in fact every purpose pertaining to pic-nic pleasures, here abound in great profusion.

In this delightful grove, amid the beauties of unadorned nature, it was that your correspondent, in company with nearly three hundred others, spent the Fourth of July, thanks to our worthy young friends, Messrs. Baker, Condon, Kaylor, Noonan, and two or three others, thro' whose energy and good management the affair was rendered a most pleasing success, although they had but three days in which to make all the necessary arrangements. In the forenoon it rained a little, but ere the dinner hour had arrived fine weather dawned upon us, and from thence forth ample opportunities were afforded to "trip the light fantastic toe" or participate in other innocent recreations. Ere long our appetites called us to the well spread board, where we were served with plenty of excellent cakes and delicious food of all kind, which the ladies had brought to the ground in abundance, while the committee furnished ice cool raspberry and lemonade drinks without money and without price. They also furnished candies, nuts and cigars free to their friends, but very properly charged strangers for these luxuries. The afternoon was enlivened by fairy feet (and a goodly number that hadn't much of the fairy about them) making music over the well laid dancing floor, which recreation continued until about 5 o'clock, when we were relieved from the oppressive heat by a refreshing shower, after which the participants wended their way in groups to various houses, where the evening was spent in dancing and innocent amusement.

The day passed off pleasantly, no intoxicated men or rowdies appearing upon the ground to disturb or disgrace our gay little feast.

Much credit is due Messrs. Baker, Becher, Eckenrode and Kaylor for the excellent music furnished on the occasion, and like consideration is deserved by Mr. Joseph Hogue for the kindly interest manifested by him.

Visitors from Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Lock Haven, Altoona, Johnstown, Loretto, and several other places, participated with us in the festivities and expressed much delight at the way in which they were entertained.

B. N.

WIDENING THE STREETS.—In Pittsburg, Fifth Avenue is to be widened from its present dimensions to sixty feet. In Johnstown, the idea of widening the streets is also entertained. Particularly is this the case with Main street, which is said to be so contracted that much difficulty is encountered by the multitudes in reaching S. J. Hess & Bro.'s Ready-made Clothing Store. People *must* have light clothing this hot weather, and if they are unable to get to the establishment of Messrs. Hess without running the risk of being crushed, why, the street must be widened. 241 Main street.

THE THERMOMETER.—Thirteen hundred and forty-nine persons stopped during this week at Cham. Roberts' store to look at his thermometer, and thirteen hundred and forty-nine persons ejaculated, "How hot!" If each one of these thirteen hundred and forty-nine had followed up his remark by going into Cham's store and buying thirteen hundred and forty-nine cents' worth of jewelry, or other elegant articles, then he would have got a bargain, Cham. would have been pleased, and other people would have had an example before them worthy of imitatation.

"THE JUNIATA ON A HIGH!"—Such is the heading we find in an eastern local exchange, followed by an account of how the Juniata river overflowed its banks recently, and made morasses of meadows and devastation of divers corn-fields. All this is sad enough; but out of the cloud of gloom comes the ray of light that, though the Juniata rise never so high, the price of dry goods, groceries, etc., at V. S. Barker's *will not* rise. He has just received a large invoice of new goods, and will just as gladly sell to you, dear reader, at lowest rates, as any other man.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

Twenty-Second Annual Commencem't at St. Francis' College, Loretto.

Dear Freeman—Tuesday, June 25th, will long be remembered by the students, parents of students, and friends of St. Francis' College, Loretto. Every heart was filled with gladness, for long parted parents, children and friends had met, had pressed the hand in warmest sympathy and love, and all awaited with impatience a few hours of intellectual enjoyment. In this they were not disappointed. Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec, surrounded by a numerous clergy, entered the Hall amidst the most enthusiastic *vivats* of the audience and the inspirited strains of the Bishop's band. Waving garlands and a most tastefully decorated throne for the Rev. Prelate, met the visitor's view on entering the Hall. Master Wm. Fisher (Philad'a) unveiled the day's proceedings by the "Salutatory," doing ample justice to the task assigned him. Oration, "Progress of the Arts and Sciences in America," by Mr. Davis A. Hogue, (Clearfield, Pa.,) showed great depth and originality of thought, and was delivered in a masterly manner. The drop curtain now slowly rose and displayed a rich and neat scenery—the play was Pizarro. The speaking throughout reflected the highest honor possible on the Institution, and showed for itself the great care, attention and zeal which the good and worthy Brothers must have bestowed to bring the entertainment to such a point of attraction. Of the vast number that appeared at different times on the stage, the following are worthy of particular mention: Mr. Davis A. Hogue as King Atalibra, displayed all the innate feelings of royalty—his tone, his gesture and dignity ever keeping pace with his rank. Master Denis Reordan (Pittsburgh), as Rolla, nobly expressed all the warmth, energy and daring due to the grand character. His speaking was very fine. Edw. Bell, (Allegheny,) as Orizembo, was grandly cool, firm and dignified. Wm. Jordan, (Detroit, Mich.,) as Alonzo, evinced great love, affection and resignation. His prison scene was grand in the extreme. John Murray, (Hollidaysburg, Pa.,) as Pizarro, displayed a great deal of envy, contempt and perfidy. His elocutionary powers are first class, and on this occasion showed his deep penetration of the role he was carrying out in presence of the numerous and select audience before him. Wm. Fisher, as Almagro, did his part nobly—pleasing features, sweetness of voice and graceful gestures, with high elocutionary powers, marking the youthful Amalgro. James Clarke, (Philadelphia,) as Valverde, showed great knowledge and self-possession in the character he was impersonating. He bore his part out well. Las Casas was admirably sustained by John Easly, (Kittanning, Pa.) Tall, thin and graceful of person, possessed of clearness, sweetness and gentleness of voice, combined with thoughtfulness, gravity and dignity—these, shrouded in a chaste and tasteful costume, held up Las Casas to particular admiration. Augustin Raymond, (Philad'a,) as "Old Man," showed that he was perfectly penetrated with the subject he had to handle, as evinced by the gravity and depth of tone, joined with a pathos and tremulousness that made all deeply sympathize with the forlorn condition of the "Old Man." His "Little Boy" (Topac) was very charmingly impersonated by little Willie Barr (Philadelphia). The impersonator was not less interesting, no doubt, than the original. Wm. Quinn, (Hollidaysburg, Pa.,) as Cora, could not be surpassed, as I really believe, on a College stage. Her grief, her agony of mind on finding that her child was stolen from her, was thrilling in the extreme, while her bewilderment at his loss deeply touched all present. The impersonation was truly superb. Thomas Williams, (Latrobe, Pa.,) took the role of Elvira. His elocutionary powers, his gestures, his tone of voice, his display of physiognomy, would have graced, with applause, a wider sphere than the few feet of a college stage.

Now comes one hour of agony of laughter.—'Tis the farce "Virginia Mummy." Wm. Foster took the part of Captain Rifle, and the original would have been proud of the imitator. Dr. Galen was admirably given by Edw'd Bell, who was perfectly versed in the compounding of drugs and in medical service. He was none of your "quacks." Charles, (Davis A. Hoyne,) as artist, displayed his powers with the brush, by the Boa-Ry-no-se-rious, which was so harmoniously handled by the tormentor, O'Leary.—James Clarke, as O'Leary, kept the audience in one unbroken strain of laughter. The genteel brogue, the shrug of the shoulder, and the *knowing twitch* of the eye made Mr. O'Leary, with the Emerald wit, stand right before you. Young Francis McNerhany (Washington) played the role of Lucy very well. His acting was very good. Ginger Blue (Thomas Barke, Philadelphia,) held the audience in convulsions of laughter. His memory was superb; his gestures could not be surpassed; his coming forth from the coffin; his graceful and warm-hearted attention to the "Oder Mummy," not forgetting himself with the genial whiskey-toddy, were inimitable. Ginger Blue will not be soon forgotten at St. Francis College, for as he truly said: "If any ob de faculty hab occasion for a libe mummy again, dey hap only to call on Ginger Blue."

At the conclusion of the entertainment, Master Thomas Williams and Master William Fisher received the high honor of Diplomas, as the result of their labors and proficiency. The "Valedictory," by Mr. H. B. Conney, (Munster, Pa.,) was a very beautiful composition, abounding in deep feelings, gratitude and sweet religious thoughts. Enthusiastic applause from the audience showed, most powerfully, its effects and appreciation.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec then paid a very grateful tribute to the speakers for their efforts and their great success. He expressed his very great delight at what he had witnessed, and, in accordance with his natural tender feelings, expressed his great love, admiration and attachments for the beautiful College of St. Francis. Nor was this tribute undeserved, when we consider the deep solicitude, the parental care, the undying, and the jealous watchfulness of the good Brothers for the moral welfare of all under their charge. They seek not to trumpet their fame through the columns of the press—they envy not the bewildering admiration of society. No! they follow in the humble footsteps of their Holy Founder, St. Francis. They seek not the hill top!—they tread the valley's walk—they do their work for God alone. They desire not to be heralded by men—they only wish that the salutary effects of their deeds should shower on those under their charge. They seek their reward from Him who alone can reward—God!

The intellectual man being now gratified, the physical man was beautifully served with a magnificent dinner, where quality vied with quantity. May the Almighty bless and prosper the arduous labors of these holy and humble Brothers, and may He long preserve to them their holy and zealous patron Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec of Pittsburgh.

A. M.

HANGING IN WESTMORELAND COUNTY.—*An Error Corrected—The True History of the Evans Execution—His Prophecy and its Fulfilment—Old Molly Marron and Frank—Molly's Idea of Heaven.*—A correspondent in a late number of the Pittsburgh *Leader* ridicules the prediction of the only white man ever hung in Westmoreland county, and concludes that it will be broken in the case of the young man who lately poisoned his companion at Overington.

Our object in this article is to correct some erroneous ideas he has put forth, and give some facts, personally known to us in our youth, that have never been published. It was either in 1830 or 1831 that Evans was hung, and, as was generally believed, innocently. He was a workman on the construction of the Pennsylvania Canal, and was in old "Molly Marron's" shanty, below Bolivar, where a game of cards was going on, when a bit of a ruction arose. Of course it was a "free fight," and Evans, in order to protect himself, picked up an iron fire shovel, and as one of the belligerents came at him, drew it back over his shoulder, to intimidate his adversary, so be alleged, when it struck a man behind him, who fell with his head on an iron pot, receiving injuries from the latter which proved fatal. This was the "head and front of Evans' offending." He was tried, convicted of murder in the first degree, and executed. There were seven witnesses against him, all of whom he alleged swore falsely. On the scaffold he most solemnly protested his innocence, and there and then predicted that there would never be another man hung in Westmoreland county, and that every one who swore falsely at the trial would meet with violent deaths. That is over forty years ago, and although the most cold-blooded murders have been committed in that county since, none of the guilty have paid the death penalty. Hugh Corrigan, who murdered, quartered and burnt his wife on a log heap, and admitted to having killed a man in Ireland, after a most exciting trial was convicted and sentenced to be hung, but verified Evans' prediction by committing suicide in his cell, or being poisoned, as it was shrewdly suspected, to keep him from making a confession that would implicate others in better standing. A boy that deliberately shot his father in Ligonier township; Hill, that stapped to death Foster, conductor of Johnstown accomodation train; Ward and Gibson, and a host of other guilty of capital crimes, whose names we cannot recall have escaped the gallows in one way or another, until at this day Evans, in his own land, is accredited a prophet.

As to the other part of the prophecy, we believe the parties are all dead, and in the manner predicted. Frank Marron was the principal witness. We were raised within a mile of the scene of the tragedy, and knew the Marrons well. Old Molly was a character. A short time after Evans was hung, Frank was working in a quarry, and was blown up, losing an eye and disabling one arm for life. His watch was found on the limb of a tree, but his hat was never found, and old Molly said that "if Frank never went to heaven, his hat did." Frank was a man of more than ordinary calibre, was highly social and made and retained many friends; but his life was singularly chequered. He made, to our knowledge, five miraculous escapes from death, and was finally killed on Plane 10 of the old Portage Railroad, while trying to jump from one section of his boat to the other. [We are assured by a gentleman fully cognizant of the facts that this statement is incorrect. The injuries which caused Marron's death were received while he was in quest of an old chip hat worth less than ten cents, which had blown from his head while he was ascending the Plane on the first section of his boat, and which he went after and was about picking up when the second section, then being drawn up the Plane, knocked him down and ran over him.—*Ed. Freeman.*] He was terribly mangled, but lived some twenty-four hours afterwards in the most intense pain, it requiring four stout men to hold him in bed. One of these, Mr. John Biglin, told us that he seemed to be possessed of the devil. His curses and imprecations were fearful. He, Biglin, hoped that "God might spare him such another night." One of the other witnesses was killed by lightning, another was kicked by a horse, and from the effects died one went blind, &c.

Evans was the first and only white man ever hung in that county, and we confidently believe he will be the last. In our "Pittsburgh Past and Present," we gave the particulars of the hanging of an Indian there when Pittsburgh was a part of Westmoreland county, the first man hung by the order of law West of the mountains. The two constitute Westmoreland county's record of capital punishment, and are likely to.—*Phila. Sunday Dawn.*

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!—Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS!

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [Jul.13.-tf.]

WHAT TO LIVE ON.—Berries and ripe fruits at this season of the year are not only real luxuries, but great promoters of health. They act on the liver, promoting naturally that secretion which many obtain by means of artificial medicines. It may safely be set down as a fact that persons who live on berries and fruit and good bread at this season of the year secure almost entire redemption from disease. Good bread is always attainable by buying the flour you use from F. J. Mills, who can sell you choice groceries at the same time, if you want them.

MAKE HAY.—We mentioned in our last issue that Geo. Huntley had been appointed agent for the sale in northern Cambria of the Etna Mowing and Reaping Machines. It has since come to our knowledge that these machines have been given a full and fair trial here, and that the unanimous verdict of those who witnessed their workings is that they are infinitely the best machines yet introduced into market. Mr. H. will show the machines and explain their merits to all who have an interest in that direction. Call at his store, on High street.

THE FOURTH.—Though Johnstown had horse racing on the Fourth, and base ball and brass bands, and picnics and parades, and the thousand-and-one other common means of pleasantly putting in the day, yet it is said that they enjoyed more solid satisfaction, and counted the day best spent who quietly dropped in at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Store and spent what spare money they had for cool, cheap summer suits of ready-made clothing. He has a very large stock on hand now, which all are invited to sample. 109 Clinton street.

THE LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.—The easiest to sell, the lightest to run, has no cams or cogs, makes no noise, all moveable parts made of hardened steel, those who examine it buy no other kind.

Experienced agents wanted where none are already established. R. W. Steadman & Co., General Agents, No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh.

DELIGHTFUL showers the last two days.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of WM. RYAN, Adm'r of JOSEPH A. TODD, deceased, all persons interested in said estate will take notice that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 15TH, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

July 13, '72. F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Evan B. Evans, } Common Pleas of Cambria
vs. } Co., No. —, March Term,
Mary Ann Lewis. } 1872. Libel in Divorce.

And now, June 10, 1872, on motion of C. L. Pershing, Esq., W. Horace Rose, Esq., appointed a Commissioner to take testimony.

By the Court.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sit for the purpose of the above appointment, at my office in the Borough of Johnstown, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 5th, 1872, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

July 13.-3t. W. HORACE ROSE, Com'r.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A FARM containing 46 Acres, more or less, of which 30 Acres are clear, situated in Munster twp., Cambria county, within two miles of Cresson and about the same distance from Loretto, will be sold very cheap and on easy terms. A comfortable Dwelling House and a good Stable are among the improvements. There is also an excellent orchard on the premises and a never-failing spring convenient to the house. Any person wishing to purchase can call on me at Tunnel Hill, Gallitzin, or address

JOHN O'BRIEN,

July 13.-tf. Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa.

District Court of United States } In Bankruptcy.
for the }
Western District of Penn'a. }

In the matter of Albert G. Fry, Bankrupt.

Western District of Pennsylvania, SS:

A Warrant in Bankruptcy has been issued by said Court against the Estate of Albert G. Fry, of the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, in said District, who has been duly adjudged a Bankrupt upon petition of his creditors, and the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said Bankrupt, to him or to his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupt, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his Estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at Ebensburg, in said District, on the 19th day of July, A. D. 1872, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the office of John Brotherline, Esq., one of the Registers in Bankruptcy of said District, at the office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq.

A. MURDOCH,
U. S. Marshal
July 6, 1872. for said District.

District Court of United States } In Bankruptcy.
for the }
Western District of Penn'a. }

In the matter of Albert G. Fry, George Duerr and William Holzner, trading as Fry, Duerr & Co., Bankrupts.

Western District of Pennsylvania, SS.:

A Warrant in Bankruptcy has been issued by said Court against the Estate of Fry, Duerr & Co., of the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, in said District, adjudged Bankrupts upon petition of their creditors, and the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said Bankrupts, to them or to their use, and the transfer of any property by them, are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupts, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of their Estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at Ebensburg, in said District, on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1872, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the office of John Brotherline, Esq., (in the law office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq.,) one of the Registers in Bankruptcy of said District.

A. MURDOCH,
U. S. Marshal
July 6, 1872. for said District.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION of PENNSYLVANIA.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an Amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following Amendment of the Constitution of this Commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth article thereof, to wit:

AMENDMENT:

Strike out the sixth section of the sixth article of the Constitution, and insert in lieu thereof the following: "A State Treasurer shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State, at such times and for such term of service as shall be prescribed by law."

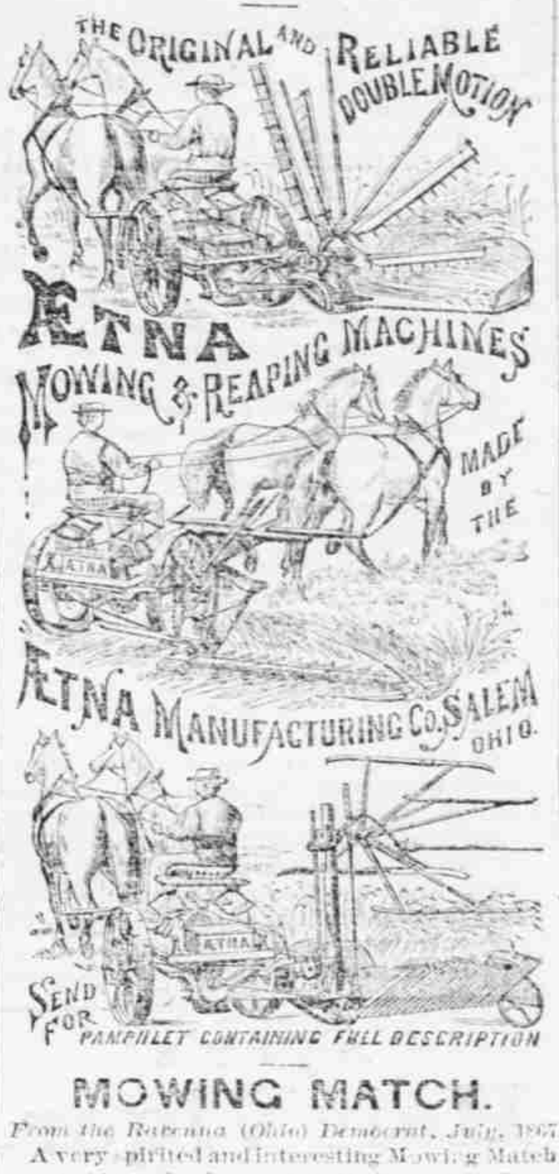
WILLIAM ELLIOTT,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
JAMES S. RUTAN,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved—The twenty-second day of March, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two. JNO. W. GEARY.

Prepared and certified for publication pursuant to the Tenth Article of the Constitution.

[7-13.-3m.] FRANCIS JORDAN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.
Office Secretary of the Commonwealth,
Harrisburg, June 26th, 1872.

TRIUMPH OF THE ÆTNA!


THE ORIGINAL AND RELIABLE DOUBLE MOTION
ÆTNA
MOWING & REAPING MACHINES
MADE BY THE
ÆTNA MANUFACTURING CO. SALEM OHIO.
ÆTNA
SEND FOR PAMPHLET CONTAINING FULL DESCRIPTION

MOWING MATCH.

From the Ravenna (Ohio) Democrat, July, 1867.

A very spirited and interesting Mowing Match was held on the farm of C. H. Bostwick, Esq., near Campbellsport, in this county, on the 15th inst. There was a large attendance of spectators, and more than ordinary interest manifested in the friendly competition. An agreement had been entered into, between the parties representing the different machines, that only Common Machines (such as are ordinarily offered for sale, and not made for special occasions) should be allowed to enter the contest, each machine should mow an equal amount of grass, and one team and driver should be used for all, in order that the trial might be a fair one, and the merits of the machines alone lay claim to public favor. The "ÆTNA" Mower, made by the ÆTNA Manufacturing Co. of Salem, Ohio, for which Peter H. Bean appeared as agent, proved to have the lightest draught, and this, with its simplicity of construction and beauty of design, combined with its powerful cutting qualities, made it the favorite of the day.

Captain A. T. King, of Charlestown, was chosen as a committee to note the draught of each machine, as indicated by a dynamometer, which was found to be as follows:

"ÆTNA,"	Draught,	150 lbs.
"BUCKEYE,"	"	175 "
"EXCELSIOR,"	"	175 "
"WORLD,"	"	175 "
"THAYER'S,"	"	165 "
"WOOD,"	"	200 "

☞ For Pamphlet, containing full description of the

'ÆTNA' MOWER & REAPER,

With 50 Reasons Why it is Superior,

CALL ON, OR ADDRESS,

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

AGENT for CAMBRIA COUNTY,

EBENSBURG, PA.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Clearfield township, Cambria county:

MICHAEL J. WILLS,

One of the Supervisors for the year 1871... Dr.		
To amount of Road Duplicate	$685.16	
" Cash rec'd on Road Duplicate	22.67	—$707.83
Cr.		
By Work done by Taxables	$562.60	
" Exonerations	56.95	
" Personal services, 32½ days, at $1.50 per day	48.75	
" Oath of office and time	1.25	
" One day and a half with team	5.00	
" Warrant and Duplicate Books	2.25	
" One day attending settlement	1.50	
" Error in calculation of Road Work	67.93	
" Balance on T. Krabyer's Road Tax	11.94	— 700.17
Balance due Township		$7.66
CASH TAX... Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate		$408.54
Cr.		
By amount of Exonerations	$31.22	
" amount of Orders lifted	74.51	
" amount paid on Judgments	38.10	
" amount of per centage	20.42	—$164.25
Balance due Township		$244.29

FRANCIS DELOZIER, SUPERVISOR,

In account with Clearfield Twp., June 17, 1872. Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate	$698.35	
" error in tax of Halloran	5.48	—$703.83
Cr.		
By amount of Exonerations	18.22	
" Work done by Taxables	622.35	
" Personal services, 53 days, at $1.50 per day	79.50	
" plank and hauling	10.00	
" one day attending settlement	1.50	—$731.57
By credit on Cash Duplicate		$27.74
CASH TAX... Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate		$438.69
Cr.		
By amount of Exonerations	$11.16	
" Cash paid M. J. Wills for plank	2.88	
" amount of Orders lifted	29.00	
" Cash paid Johnston & Scanlan on Mich'l Dunegan's judgment	39.00	
" Cash paid H. Little for Scoop	16.30	
" Costs in case of Storm on S. M. Douglass' docket	2.50	
" amount of per centage on cash (Bank)	21.93	
" Balance due on settlement of Road Duplicate	27.78	—$141.55
Balance due Township on settlement		$297.14

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and find them correct.

WM. IVORY, }
H. B. NOEL, } Auditors.
July 13.-3t. A. BURGOON, }

SILAS ADAMS, in account with the School District of Clearfield Township:

JUNE 29, 1872. Dr.		
To am't rec'd from Collectors	$1,790.95	
" error in last year's settlem't	285.56	—$2,076.51
Cr.		
By amount of Orders lifted	1,778.11	
" per centage on money paid	35.56	—$1,813.67
Bal. due Township on settlement		$262.84
BOUNTY TAX... Dr.		
To amount received from Collectors		$1,786.28
Cr.		
By amount of Bonds and Judgments paid	$1,561.89	
" per centage on money paid	25.60	
" one day attending settlem't	1.50	—$1,588.69
Bal. due Township on settlement		$194.52

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify the above to be correct.

WM. IVORY, }
H. B. NOEL, } Auditors.
July 13.-3t. A. BURGOON, }

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PAT'K DOUGHERTY, dec'd.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Pat'k Dougherty, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those having claims will please present them duly probated for settlement.

JAMES W. CONDON, Adm'r.

Summitville, June 22, 1872.-6t.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL B. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, May 25, 1872.-tf.

EXTENSIVE PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY.

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale,

On Tuesday, the 16th day of July next,

At CRESSON STATION, PA. R. R., the following personal property, to wit: 12 MULES, 4 YOUNG BLOODED HORSES and MARE, 1 pair of DRIVING PONIES, with Harness to fit, 20 sets of Mule Harness, 2 double sets of Yankee Harness, 2 double Log Trucks, 4 single Log Trucks, 2 Sleds, 1 Buck Wagon, 1 two-horse open Carriage, 1 Buggy, 1 set single Buggy Harness, 1 Sulky, 4 four-horse Wagons, 1 two-horse Wagon, 1 Ox Wagon, 220,000 feet of Cherry, Cucumber, Poplar, Ash and Hemlock Logs, 125,000 Plastering Lath, 8,000 feet of Hemlock Patent Siding, 4,000 feet White Oak Flooring, 100,000 ft. Pine, Poplar, Cherry, Bass and Hemlock Lumber, 1 forty-horse power Steam Engine, with two No. 1 Cylinder Boilers 30 feet long and 33 inches in diameter.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. A reasonable credit will be given.

M. M. ADAMS.

Cresson, June 22, 1872.-3t.

R. R. Davis & Co.

HIGH STREET,

Three Doors West of Centre Street,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,

Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.

ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Country Produce taken for GOODS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs.

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. O. M. CHUTE.

NOTICE.—James McDermitt vs. Michael McDermitt, John McDermitt, Michael A. McDermit, son of fell agent Henry McDermit, deceased, and Charles V. McDermit, by his Guardian James Litzinger. In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 92 December Term, 1867. Pluries. Summons in Partition.

And now, June 12, 1872, Rule upon James McDermit, John McDermit, and James Litzinger, Guardian of Charles V. McDermit, John C. McDermit, and James P. McDermit, minor children of Henry McDermit, deceased, is awarded by the Court to appear therein on the first day of next term, to accept or refuse to take the real estate at the valuation put upon it by the inquest held on the 29th day of February, A. D. 1872.

Notice to be given to Michael McDermit of the Rule by publication six times in the *Cambria Freeman*. By the Court.

[SEAL.] From the Record. Certified 12th of June, 1872. J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [je29.6t.]

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Plur. Vend. Expon. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 22d day of JULY next, at one o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title, and interest of David Barkhart of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Michael Platt, Peter Heifrick, and others, containing sixty-eight acres, more or less, about thirty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, a one story frame stable, and a log barn, now in the occupancy of David Barkhart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Dr. John J. Krise, M. D.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 22th, 1872.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Vend. Expon. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 22d day of JULY next, at one o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title, and interest of Joseph Hollen, of, in, and to a piece or parcel of land, situate in White Township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Daniel Glass, William Smith, and others, containing twenty acres, more or less, about five acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. M. Troxell.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 29th, 1872.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To the heirs and legal representatives of Ann Evans, late of Ebensburg Borough, Cambria county, deceased:

Take notice, that an inquest will be held at the late residence of Ann Evans, deceased, in Ebensburg Borough, Cambria county, on MONDAY, the 22d day of JULY, next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the Real Estate of said deceased to and among her children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same, at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 29, 1872.-3t.

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the *Old Country* ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated **National Line of Steamers** to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for £1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WM. DOUGHERTY, dec'd.

Having been granted letters of Administration on the estate of William Dougherty, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES W. CONDON, Adm'r.

Summitville, June 22, 1872.-6t.

ADMINISTATOR'S NOTICE.—

Estate of ADAM RORABAUGH, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Adam Rorabaugh, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to the estate in question are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

June 8.-6t.* JOHN RORABAUGH, Adm'r.

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [jan6.tf.]

FOR SALE.—A new Spring Wagon will be sold by the subscriber, on liberal terms. Also, Columbia Hay Rakes and the Valley Chief Mower and Reaper.

je29.3t. GEO. C. ZAHM.

CIRCUS TALK.

A FEW BROKEN REMARKS CAUGHT ON THE FLY AT BARNUM'S SHOW.

What! you wouldn't charge anything for lettin' a mere lad like that go in, would you? No, madam, we wouldn't *charge* a cent—our book-keeper is sick—but you'll have to pay me half price before he can enter. Why, he ain't but ten. Can't help that, madam—them feet of his is what takes up room; I ought to ask you a dollar and a half, but twenty-five cents will do. Well, there's your money, but it's a swindle—come along, darling!

What in hevin and airth ails you, John Stimmet, that you drag that child right by everything, and don't give him a chance to see anything? Slack up a little; I've paid for these tickets, and I'm goin' to see what's going on, and if it don't suit you, you can poke ahead.

There, Isabel, look there; don't you see his jaw drop and chest go up and down? That is the dying zouave, just as he looked when he was dying. Oh, my! I can't look at him, John; keep hold of my hand. Is he alive? No; he's embalmed, and they run the body by steam; so the show feller told me. That woman there is his sweetheart, waiting for his eyes to get dim so he can't see her go for his watch and pocket-book to remember him by.

Get off my corns, you tarnal great lubber you. Can't you get around without running over people? If I had you outside I'd put such a head on you you would have to get into your shirt feet first for a month. Got to step somewhere? Well, what of it? You had better keep off from my mud-hooks, confound your picture.

There, my children, you see an allegorical representation of what drinking leads to. This is the 'Drunkard and his Family.' Oh, most horrible of all! Here, Maria, hold the twins up so they can have a good view, while I boost Johnnie. What ails that woman's eye, pa? And her legs is cut off. That is the effect of whisky, my child. The drunkard has 'pasted' her one on the eye, and the stuffing has come out of her legs from riding on the cars. But, papa, see that big bottle sticking out of the man's vest pocket. What is in that? Old rye, my boy, and that red color you see on the drunkard's nose is the bloom that's in the rye. All drinking men carry pint bottles of liquor in their vest pockets. But you must take warning, my son, and never carry the accursed stuff thus; hide it in a more secret place—in your boot.

There! There it is—the family of the temperate man in that cage. Look, children! See the difference between this scene and the one you have just left. Here the man that don't drink is seen sitting in his house, surrounded by his wife and children, who wear their Sunday clothes all the week. See the bullfinches and parrots sitting around on the trees. Everything betokens comfort and health. If you don't drink, Johnnie, you will have a wife, two children, a parrot and side-whiskers when you are a man.

Come, ladies and gentlemen, move on; don't stand there staring at one thing an hour at a time. Here, you big lummox, git out of the way and give that woman with a bile on her elbow a chance to see. Pass right on into the next tent.

Oh, father! come and see this cage of monkeys. Let go my coat tail, you young rascal; don't tear me to pieces; you've seen them little, nasty monkeys a hundred times before. Mister, why don't you give your monkeys fine tooth combs? They wouldn't have to work half so hard if you would.

Here, ladies, and gentlemen, you have the greatest curiosities ever seen: a couple of sea-lions caught by Mr. Barnum while bobbing for Alaska eels. They require two hogsheads of fresh water daily, and a clothes basket full of speckled trout every two hours, though they will eat, on a pinch, suckers and bull-heads. Stand away from the ropes, young man, and give the pickpockets a chance to work.

Are those really sea-lions, Jack, and what smells so fishy? Yes, I suppose so; they look just like those I saw at the Cliff House, near San Francisco. The State protects them there. I guess the fish smell you smell comes from that young man with two girls on your right. He peddles white fish around town, and obtained admission to the show by furnishing the seals and sea lions with a mess of state fish.

Look at the showman's red face, what makes him blush so, father? I don't know, my daughter, unless he is a Good Templar who is on a strike, or about to join the lager beer drinkers eight-hour movement. His face looks like a piece of raw beef. Yes, that's a fact, and come to think of it, that's why he walks up and down before the animal cages so as to make them hungry and keep them in good condition.

Look, Imogene, what an elegant shade of green on that parrot's tail; I would give the world to have a dress of that shade and gloves and parasol to match.

That's a pelican, dearest, that bird with the goitre, in the little cage on your left. That thing that looks like a swelling or as if he had the mumps, is the pouch where it lays its eggs and carries its young until they are old enough to cut bait and fish for themselves. How does it lay eggs in there? That's more than I know. Naturalists state that such is the fact, however, and that like the opossum, it carries its young there until they can go it on their own hook. I don't believe you, Nathaniel, and I'm going to ask that showman. Mister, what is that bladder in under that bird's chin for? That's what he uses as a life preserver, madam, when he is out fishing and happens to wade into a deep hole that is over his head, which is not often, as you will see by the length of them legs o'hisn. He frequently fills it up with fish when he is traveling, so as to have a lunch with him. He also pulls it over his head when it rains as a water proof. Thank you, sir.

Is that an ostrich, sir? Yes'm, that his the hoss-tretch; so called because he runs faster than an 'oss, and stretches his neck all the time for grub. We just fed 'im a keg of railroad spikes, mum, but hif you have a pocket knife that you would like to give 'im I will see that he receives it when he is hungry.

Take your hand out of my pocket, you rascal! My hand wasn't in your pocket! Yes 'twas, I felt it. Your own hand is in there now; what are you blowing about? Well, I swear to gracious, so it is. I beg your pardon, mister. I saw that sign there, 'look out for pickpockets,' and feeling something squirm in my pocket, thought it was your hand. I am so used up by this crowd I can't remember which end I'm standing on.

That is a 'wart hog,' gentlemen, and was first brought to this country by the great American farmer, Horace Greeley, who wanted to see if warts could not be raised at a less cost than by the old fashioned method of stewing bull frogs to death and handling toads. Horace crossed this breed of hogs with the common wart toad and the result was a new species, which, when full-grown, consisted of two-thirds wart and one of pork. The experimenter became disgusted and sold out the original hog, which you see before you. A lady or gentleman wishing to rid themselves of warts can do so by holding the excrescence in the animal's cage a few minutes.

Well, there! Marie, I declare I never thought I should live to see a giraffe.—Where is Josie, I wonder? Back in the other tent looking at the 'Sleeping Beauty,' I'll bet a cent. You stay here, Maria, and I'll go back and give him a hint that he will remember.

Don't be afraid, you lunatic, they have been to breakfast, and would not take a mouthful of you, if they could. Mr. Barnum keeps two or three watchmen in the tent all the time, to prevent any outbreak on the part of these cannibals. That one with her hair frizzled and standing on the end is the only one of the three who has not tasted of baked missionary.

There goes the circus band—come on quick or we won't get seats—never mind the camels—rip goes my new overskirt—mercy what a crowd—fans, nice cool fans—ouch! get off from my feet—hurry up, mother, here's a seat—ain't this hot—here's your nice lemonade—there's that hateful Mary Spriggs, looking at her hat—if I had a baby as young as that I would stay at home—don't bow to John Smith, he's tight—there they come, oh! oh!! oh!!!—*Cleveland Leader.*

◆

A GOOD home-made disinfectant is produced by dissolving a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and with this salt slack a barrel of lime, which should be wet enough to form a kind of paste. For the purpose of disinfectant, this home-made chloride of lime is nearly as good as that purchased at the shops and drug stores. Use freely about sinks, cellars, gutters and out-houses, and in this way prevent sickness, suffering and expense.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

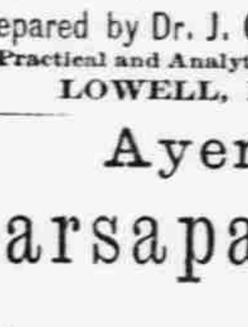
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla



Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula,** and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions,** and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm,** and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility,** and **Leucorrhœa,** when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's **Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

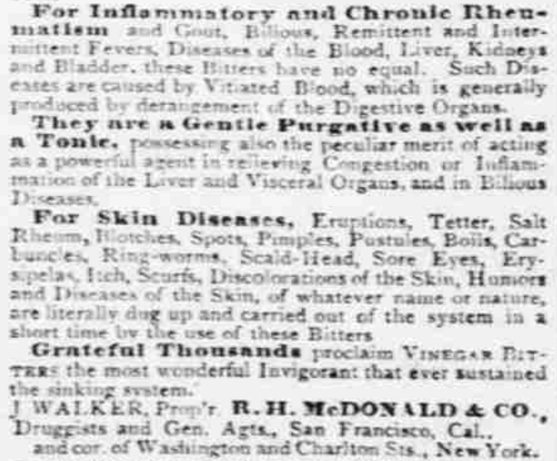
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.



No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

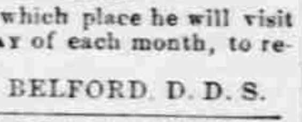
They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. **R. H. McDONALD & CO.,**
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.



DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

SUMMER DRINKS.—Ice water should be drank but sparingly. A most excellent substitute for it is pounded ice taken in small lumps into the mouth and allowed to dissolve upon the tongue. This will prove very refreshing and much more enduring in effect.

Lemonade is a simple and grateful beverage. To make it: Roll the lemons on something hard until they become soft; grate off the rinds, cut the lemons in slices and squeeze them in a pitcher (a new clothes-pin will answer in lieu of something better); pour on the required quantity of water, and sweeten to taste. The grated rinds, for the sake of their aroma, should be added too. After mixing thoroughly, set the pitcher aside for half an hour; then strain the liquor through a jelly strainer, and put in the ice.

Travelers who find it inconvenient to use lemons can carry a box of lemon sugar prepared from citric acid and sugar, a little of which in a glass of ice water will furnish quite a refreshing drink, and one that will help oftentimes to avert sick-headache and biliousness. Citric acid is obtained from the juice of lemons and limes.

Perry is a delicious beverage made from cherries, and will keep a year or more. Take six pounds of cherries and bruise them; pour on a pint and a half of hot water, and boil for fifteen minutes; strain through a flannel bag, and add three pounds of sugar. Boil for half an hour or more, or until the liquid will sink to the bottom of a cup of water (try it with a teaspoonful of the liquid); then turn into jelly cups and cover with paper dipped in the white of an egg. To prepare the drink: Put a spoonful of the jelly into a goblet of water and let it stand about ten minutes; then stir it up and fill with pounded ice.

Currants and raspberries made into 'shrub' furnish a cooling and pleasant drink when mixed with ice water. Pounded ice is also an agreeable addition to a saucer of strawberries, raspberries or currants. Pound it until it is almost as fine as snow, and spread it over the berries. With fruit it is also an excellent substitute for cream.

Water ices are always acceptable. Those made of lemon, orange, currants, strawberries, raspberries and pineapple are much improved by adding the stiff beaten whites of four eggs to every two quarts of the liquid. Put it in just as it is turned into the freezer, and it will freeze in a foam.—*Scribner's for July.*

◆

A BEAUTIFUL EXPERIMENT.—The following beautiful chemical experiment may be easily performed by a lady, to the great astonishment of a circle at her tea-party. Take two or three leaves of red cabbage, cut them into small bits, put them into a basin, and pour a pint of boiling water on them; let it stand an hour, then pour off the liquid into a decanter. It will be of a fine blue color. Then take four wine glasses; into one put six drops of strong vinegar, into another six drops of solution of soda, into a third the same quantity of a strong solution of alum, and let the fourth glass remain empty. The glasses may be prepared some time before, and the few drops of colorless liquids that have been placed in them will not be noticed. Fill up the glass containing the acid and it will quickly become a beautiful red; that in the glass containing the soda will be a fine green; that poured into the empty one will remain unchanged. By adding a little vinegar to the green, it will immediately change to a red, and on adding a little of solution of soda to the red, it will assume a fine green, thus showing the action of acids and alkalies on vegetable blues.—*The Methodist.*

◆

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.—Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands with not even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good, sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart and a pretty good head piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold, tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses or lands.

It is better than landed estate to have had the right kind of father and mother.

Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies, or to develop good ones, but it is a great thing to inherit the proper proportion of faculties to start with.

The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get along with in this life is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a timid, care-burdened man; these are all born deformed on the inside. Their feet may not limp, but their thoughts do.

◆

USES OF CARBOLIC ACID.—In pasting wall paper, posters, etc., especially where successive layers are put on, there arises a most disagreeable effluvia which is particularly noticeable in damp weather. The cause of this is the decomposition of the paste. In close rooms it is very unwholesome, and often the cause of disease. In large manufactories where large quantities of paste is used, it often becomes sour and offensive. Glue, also, has often a very disagreeable odor. If, when making paste or glue, a small quantity of carbolic acid is added it will keep sweet and free from offensive smells. A few drops added to mucilage or ink prevents mold. In whitewashing the cellar or dairy if an ounce of carbolic acid is added to each gallon of wash, it will prevent mold and the disagreeable taints often perceived in meats and milk from damp apartments.

Another great advantage in the use of carbolic acid in paste for wall paper, and in whitewash, it will drive away cockroaches and other insect pests. The cheapest and best form of carbolic acid is crystal, which dissolves in water or liquids at an excess of temperature.

◆

WANTED TO FIND.—A business man, howsoever great his hurry, who would not stop to watch feminine ankles climbing in and out of vehicles.

A bachelor whose carpet did not wear out first in front of the looking-glass.

A married man who could give the right hand of fellowship to a wife's old lover, or take a hint from the toe of her slipper, under the table, before company.

A doctor who has not more patients than he can attend to.

A school-teacher whose interest in his pupils is not graduated by the standing of their parents or the length of their purses.

A washerwoman who ever lost an article of clothing.

An old maid who was not so from choice.

◆

GLUE WHICH WILL UNITE POLISHED STEEL.—The following is a Turkish cement used to fasten diamonds and other precious stones to metallic surfaces, and which is said to be capable of strongly uniting surfaces of polished steel, even when exposed to moisture. It is prepared as follows: Dissolve five or six bits of gum mastic, each the size of a large pea, in as much spirits of wine as will serve to render it liquid. In another vessel dissolve as much isinglass, previously softened in water, as will make a two-ounce vial of strong glue, adding two small bits of gum ammoniac, which must be rubbed until dissolved. Then mix the whole with heat.—Keep in a vial closely stopped. When it is to be used, set the vial in boiling water.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY. Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY..........JAMES F. NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

GEO. W. OATMAN..........J. GALLITZIN LAKE.

OATMAN & LAKE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-ly.*]

WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg. T. R. SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

SECHLER & SCANLAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Advice given in English and German.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........GEO. A. BERRY

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [8-8nv].

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

1872. SPRING. 1872.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE,
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware of all kind; Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

TRAPEZE IN THE CLOUD

A MAN AND WOMAN PERFORM THE DA TRAPEZE HALF A MILE HIG

The Indianapolis *Sentinel* says: Warner of the great Pacific Contin the restless and enterprising manager of thirty-eight summers, who modestly behind a big diamond breast-pin, and satisfied with owning the biggest ele and the only two horned rhinoceros continent, with thirty cages of wild a museum and splendid circus, under ten different pavilions, but is give the people more of the good thing fifty cents. Warner has actually a young and beautiful Spanish girl, Leona Dare, who does marvelous feats the trapeze in the circus, to make censions.

The trial trip was made on Thur morning, at a point about nine miles the city. The balloon was inflated quarter of eight was cut loose, and formed Leona, in circus clothes, downward from the trapeze bar, holding her teeth a strap which encircles the of Tommy Hall, her companion for voyage in the air, left terra firma. thing was still as death, and it was that Hall weakened a little, but the 'Queen of the Antilles,' Leona, was cool. Just as soon as they left the Leona commenced spinning Hall til it made us giddy. After this perform and about three hundred feet in the commenced their hifalutin perf known in show language as the doub peze, and almost anybody who has the circus can imagine much better can describe the various evolutions tions.

They performed all of the diff hazardous feats at an altitude of half with the same reckless daring that teriz s their performances under the where, if they were to tumble, would not exceed thirty feet. Up, went, until they were scarcely larger our hands, and we looked at them a glass provided for the occasion breathed free and felt a relief to had climbed upon their trapeze apparently enjoying a tete-a-tete ing from their exciting and perilous The balloon descended very rap landed about half a mile from the point in an open field, and our party up in time to witness their alighting was silent and sober, while Leona ly said to Warner "How was that for

◆

THE WORKINGMAN'S PARADISE.—Switz land may be termed in one sense the dise of the workingmen, for employers, authorities and private persons vie with other in zealously promoting their interests. Politically and socially all a footing of absolute equality. Education alike for all, and wealth is very tributed. In no other country are property so evenly divided among the of the people. As there are none so poor, so there are none so very rich. there are not more than three per cent. people who return themselves as being "no occupation." This is partly due thoroughly democratic spirit which and partly to the small and manage of the republic. It consists of twenty cantons, each having its own peculiar manners and customs. The principle centralization is carried to its extreme and everything is done by mutual assistance, friendly combination and ative societies, in which masters, and, indeed, all classes, meet on footing and in the most fraternal devise schemes for the general we Swiss operative lives in his own rounded by his family, and at spare cultivating his own land; while the agriculturist, in his leisure hours, some handicraft or trade, such as making, weaving, toymaking, or wood ing. The mutual relations between and men are excellent, and though they in one or two instances been disturbed, always been due to foreign agitators. times of depression of trade the employ keep the factories going, even at a direct cuniary loss to themselves; they to the sick and pension funds and the liberally assist in cases of accident, struck down by illness the operative be certain of being as kindly treated were in his own family. It is stated the result of this considerate benevolence visible in the almost invariably good and laboriously conscientious work of men. They are likewise attached to other, and any quarrel among themselves usually referred to their employer and decision is considered by them binding.

◆

MARBLES.—Boys, do you know your marbles are made?

Various kinds of patent marbles been manufactured. Many are made Potter's clay—glazed and burned in a nace; others of marble or alabaster. Saxony, marbles are made by breaking hard stone into square blocks with a mer. The blocks are then assorted various sizes. About one hundred of blocks are put upon a stone slab, has been cut into concentric grooves. this slab is another of oak, supported lever which is turned by the power of mill, while little streams of water are the grooves to prevent the wood from too hot by friction, and also help the marbles round. By this process, about fifteen minutes, they are made for market. Only ordinary marbles made in this way. A mill containing of these blocks will make 60,000, in a At other places, many processes are through with. After they have been and worn down on grindstones, and they are completed by friction against other in cylinders of hard wood or They are polished by putting emery cylinders. They are colored in vessels, and in small quantities, the matter being poured upon them from to time. The dust of calcined tin is to give them the last polish. Most of beautiful agates, which you boys prize highly, come from a mill at Obenstein, the Nahe, in Germany. Patent marbles are known by the names, "Dutchman," "Frenchman," "Chinaman."

◆

STAINS.—If you have been pickling handling any acid fruit and have stained your hands, wash them in clear water, them lightly, and while they are yet strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stain will disappear.

If you have stained your muslin or ging ham dress, or your white pants, with berries, before wetting the cloth with anything else pour boiling water through the stains they will disappear. Before fruit juice dries it can often be removed by cold water, using a sponge or towel, if necessary. Rubbing the fingers with the inside of the parings of apples will remove most of the stains caused by paring.

Ink, also, if it be washed out, or sopped up from the carpet, with cold water immediately when it is spilled, can be almost entirely removed.